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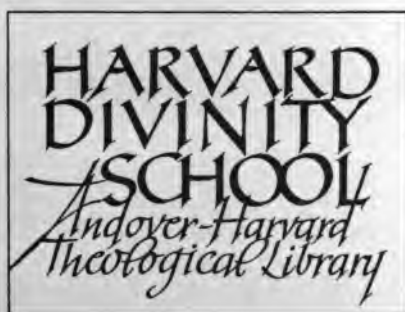
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SONGS OF JOY:

FOR

UNDAY SCHOOLS AND HOMES.

COMPILED BY

G. L. DEMAREST.



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INTRODUCTORY NOTICE.

1. THESE "Songs of Joy" are not intended to supersede the devotional hymns presented in the service-books which are in use in our Sunday Schools. They are intended as an offering of additional music, to aid in gladdening the heart, while the more staid service, including the hymns of the sanctuary, shall be educative of faith and devoutness.

2. In preparing this little volume, the compiler sought to provide hymns which should express the praise of God and of Jesus without irreverence; which should be without merely childish forms of speech, and without the pretence of experiences not likely to be felt by masses of children; and which should declare the joys of immortality without disparaging those of this life. Whether he has succeeded the public must judge, as also whether the end is desirable. The hymns are intended to be such as may be worthy of remembrance in later life.

3. The compiler has sought to adapt the work to the uses of Universalist Sunday Schools. No hymns appear which in any way contradict the sentiments taught, or which ought to be taught, in such schools; and the sentiment peculiar to that church often appears as the foundation of Divine praise.

4. The melodies are believed to be, in general, smooth and flowing, and easily to be learned. Conductors of singing ought to lead in sprightly and exact time. Children's songs need to be more lively than if the same music were performed by adults. Yet it is not necessary that they shall have the time of a jig or a hornpipe. Let due discretion be used. It is a good rule, that that time is best which will make the music, the words considered, sound best.

5. Pieces original in this volume are marked with an *, at the right of the title. Hymns original are so indicated at the end; and stanzas originally added, by the like sign at the beginning. Nearly every piece has been newly arranged, in which work the compiler has had the valuable aid of Rev. R. C. WALTHAM, of the University of Cambridge, England, to whom he thus publicly tenders his thanks.

6. Such as it is, this volume is presented to the public, with prayer to the Father for his blessing.

G. L. D.

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SONGS OF JOY.

A SONG OF PRAISE.

FROM MOZART. *

One Voice.

All.

1. Praise the Lord, whose word cre-a-ted, And whose glo-ries dai-ly shine,—

Him who clothes the world with beauty, Him whose goodness is di-vine.

Praise the Lord, whose word cre-a-ted, And whose glo-ries dai-ly shine.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Praise the Lord with joy and gladness,
 Let our music grateful flow :
 Let our acts of love and kindness
 All our paths with mercy strew.
 Praise the Lord, whose word created,
 And whose glories daily shine.</p> | <p>3 Praise the Lord, whose word created,
 And whose goodness still sustains ;
 And when life's short day is ended,
 Praise in everlasting strains.
 Praise the Lord, whose word created
 And whose glories daily shine.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

DO IT!

1. When-e'er a du-ty waits for thee, With sober judgment view it,

The first system of music for 'DO IT!' consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. When-e'er a du-ty waits for thee, With sober judgment view it,' are written below the staff.

And nev-er i-dly wish it done: Be-gin at once and do it.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'And nev-er i-dly wish it done: Be-gin at once and do it.' are written below the staff.

CHORUS.

Be-gin at once—Be-gin at once—Be-gin at once, and do it.

The chorus of 'DO IT!' is written on a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Be-gin at once—Be-gin at once—Be-gin at once, and do it.' are written below the staff.

2 And find not lions in the way,
Nor faint if thorns bestrew it;
But bravely try and strength will come,
For God will help you do it.—*Cho.*

NEVER BORROW TROUBLE.

1. Let to-mor-row take care of to-mor-row; Leave the things of the
2. Have faith, and thy faith shall sus-tain thee; Per-mit not sus-

The musical notation for 'NEVER BORROW TROUBLE.' is written on a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, key of D major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. Let to-mor-row take care of to-mor-row; Leave the things of the' and '2. Have faith, and thy faith shall sus-tain thee; Per-mit not sus-' are written below the staff.

Never borrow Trouble.—Concluded.

9



fu - ture a - lone: Why should we be so fear - ful of sor - row Life's
pi - cion and care With in - vin - ci - ble bonds to en - chain thee, But



troubles come ev - er too soon. If to hope o - ver-much be an
bear what God gives thee to bear. By his spir - it sup - port - ed and



er - ror, It is one that the wise have pre-ferred; And how
glad-den'd, Be ne'er by fore-bod-ings de - terr'd; But re -



often have hearts been in ter - ror Of e - vils that nev - er occurred!
member how hearts have been sadden'd, By fear of what nev - er occurred.



- 3 Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow;
Short and dark as our life may appear,
We may make it still darker by sorrow—
Still shorter by folly and fear.
Half our troubles are our own invention;
And often from blessings conferred
*We have shrunk in the wild apprehension
Of evils that never occurred.*

THANK THE GIVER.

One Voice.

All.

1. Thank the Giv-er, God! That his love is shed on all our ways, That

life is filled with hap-py days, Thank the Giv - er, God!

Peace can make the humblest lot Smile with good that withers not.

Loud to the Giv-er, O sing! Loud to the Giv-er, O sing!

2 Thank the Giver, God!
 That he sends the fruitful summer rain,
 That he scatters plenty o'er the plain,
 Thank the Giver, God!
 Faithful as the season's round,
Heaven's unceasing love is found.
¶: Loud to the Giver, O sing. :||

*3 Thank the Giver, God!
 That he sent his Son the world to bless,
 That he gives us hope and happiness,
 Thank the Giver, God!
 When these earthly joys are past,
 Ours immortal life at last.
¶: Loud to the Giver, O sing. :||

ENDURING MERCIES.

11

DOMINICK.

1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the

Lord, for he is kind: He, with all - eom - mand - ing

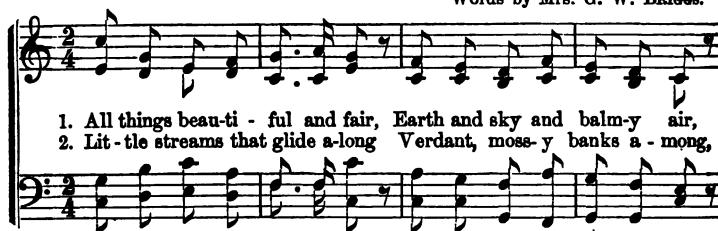
might, Filled the new-made world with light; And his

mercies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

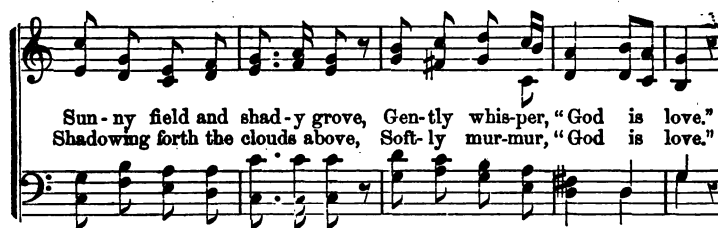
2 All things living he doth feed:
His full hand supplies their need;
Let us, grateful, warble forth
His high majesty and worth;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

GOD IS LOVE.

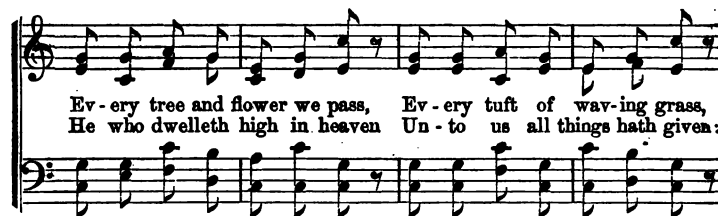
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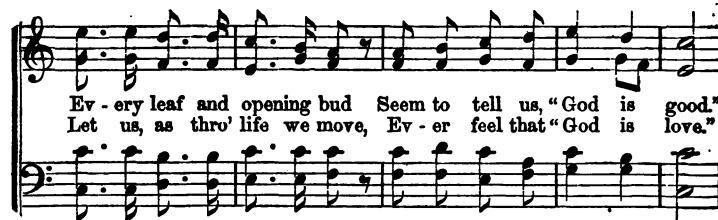
1. All things beau-ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and bal-m-y air,
2. Lit-tle streams that glide a-long Verdant, moss-y banks a - mong,



Sun-ny field and shad-y grove, Gen-tly whis-per, "God is love."
Shadowing forth the clouds above, Soft-ly mur-mur, "God is love."



Ev-ery tree and flower we pass, Ev-ery tuft of wav-ing grass,
He who dwelleth high in heaven Un-to us all things hath given:



Ev-ery leaf and opening bud Seem to tell us, "God is good."
Let us, as thro' life we move, Ev-er feel that "God is love."

Holy Sounds.

No sublimer, holier sound
In the range of music's found,
Than on air of morning swells
From the sweet-toned Sabbath bells;

*Or the song of joyful praise
Youthful voices gladly raise,
As they sing the Father's love,
Beaming from the heavens above.



1. { In joy-ous con-cert each heart re-joice, As thoughts of
Its charms be-hold-ing, our hap-py voi-ces Ring out sweet



heav-en in-spire our lays; }
mu-sic, in loft-y praise: } The heavenly cit-y, the house of



God, Where light and beau-ty shine all a-broad, Its ra-diant



glo-ries, its bliss out-flow-ing, Its peace a-bid-ing, its ho-ly love.



2 No death shall enter, no bitter sadness,
No sin or folly its brightness shade;
But life abundant, with songs of gladness,
Shall reign triumphant, no more to fade.
No groans shall mingle with human songs;
No pain shall vanquish immortal tongues:
Celestial glory in all hearts shining,
All heaven ringing with hymns of joy.

*

1. { How sweet to re - flect on the joys that a - wait us In
Where glo - ri - fied spir - its with wel - come shall greet us And

that bliss - ful re - gion, the ha - ven of rest,
lead us to mansions prepared for the blest! } En - cir - cled with

light, and with glo - ry enshrouded, Our hap - pi - ness per - fect, our

mind's sky un - cloud - ed, We'll bathe in the o - cean of pleasure un -

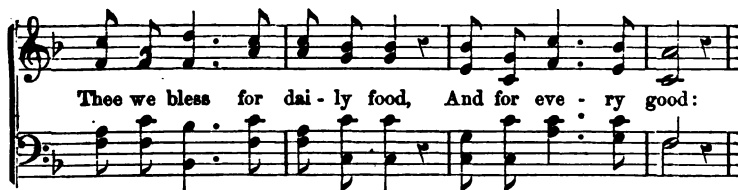
- bound - ed, And range with de - light through the E - den of Love.

2. Then hail, blessed state! Hail, ye seraphs of glory!
 Ye angels of light, we'll soon meet you above;
 E'en now we will join in rehearsing the story,
 "Salvation from sorrow through ransoming love."
 While songs to the Lamb shall rescho through heaven,
 Our souls will respond, "To Immanuel be given
 All glory, all honor, all might and dominion,
 Who brought us through grace to the Eden of Love."

THANKFULNESS.



1. { God of glo - ry! God of love! Prais-es to thy name! }
 { Lord of all the worlds a - bove! Prais-es to thy name! }



Thee we bless for dai - ly food, And for eve - ry good:



Thee we sing with loud acclaim, Prais-es to thy name!

- 2 For the goodness of the Lord,
 Praises to thy name!
 For the blessings of thy word,
 Praises to thy name!
 For the precepts Jesus taught,
 For the truths he brought,
 Thee we sing with loud acclaim,
 Praises to thy name!

- 3 Gracious Father! Heavenly King!
 Praises to thy name!
 Feeble lips presume to sing
 Praises to thy name;
 Children's voices humbly raise
 Fervent songs of praise:
 Thee we sing with loud acclaim,
 Praises to thy name!

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

1. "Keep to the right," as the law directs, For such is the law of the road;
 2. Keep to the right within and without, With stranger and kindred and friend;

Keep to the right, who-ev - er expects Se-cure - ly to car-ry life's load.
 Keep to the right; you need have no doubt That all will be well in the end.

Keep to the right, with God and his word, Nor wander, tho' fol - ly al - lure;
 Keep to the right in what-ev-er you do, Nor claim but your own on the way;

Keep to the right, nor ever be turned From what's faithful and holy and pure.
 Keep to the right, hold on to the true, From the morn to the close of life's day.

CHORUS.

Keep to the right, keep to the right, Keep to the right for ev - er and aye.

GOODNESS.

17

One Voice. *All.*

1. We sing, we sing the good-ness of the Lord: Our
Shepherd he, who leads us all To peace and joy from
sin-ful thrall; We sing, we sing the good-ness of the Lord.

- 2 We sing, we sing the pity of the Lord:
Our Father he, who kindly cares
For each, and hears our feeblest prayers;
We sing, we sing the pity of the Lord.
- 3 We sing, we sing the mercy of the Lord:
He frees from sin, fear, and distress,
And opens paths of righteousness;
We sing, we sing the mercy of the Lord.
- 4 We sing, we sing the glory of the Lord:
Goodness and mercy shall pursue
Each soul, for aye, with blessings new;
We sing, we sing the glory of the Lord.—*

THE OCEAN.

STORACE.

1. Beau - ti - ful, sub - lime, and glo - rious! Mild, ma - jes - tic,
 2. Such thou art, stu - pen - dous o - cean! But, if o - ver

foam - ing, free, O - ver time it - self vic - to - rious,
 whelmed by thee, Can we think, with - out e - mo - tion,

Im - age of e - ter - ni - ty! Migh - ty! wondrous!
 What must thy Cre - a - tor be! Migh - ty! wondrous!

beau - ti - ful! glo - rious! Im - age of e - ter - ni - ty!
 beau - ti - ful! glo - rious! What must thy Cre - a - tor be!

The Angels' Song.

1 HARK! the strain of holy voices
 Sweetly sounding from the sky!
 Lo! the angel-host rejoices:
 "Glory be to God on high!
Glory! glory! glory! glory!
 Glory be to God on high!

2 "Peace on earth, good-will from heave
 Reaching far as man is found;
 Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
 Loud our golden harps shall sound
Glory! glory! glory! glory!
 Peace on earth, good-will to man

BLESSINGS.

19

FOSTER.

1. We sing thy prais-es, Fa-ther and Friend! For all thy kind-ness,


That ne'er shall end. Our days are joyous, Filled with de-light, And, thro' thy

grace, our hours With love are bright. Gentle slumbers o'er us glide, Peace and



beau-ty round us bide; Thou art ev-er by our side, With heavenly light.

2. Give us thy Spirit, Father on high!
 From sin and error Far may we fly!
 From earth to heaven Our hearts arise,
 Seeking that heavenly peace That never dies:
 Joys supreme at thy right hand;
 Bright views of the heavenly land,
 Where thy children all shall stand,
 Above the skies.—*


ALL SOULS' HYMN.†




1. Hark to the thrilling song That rings the heav'ns along, As all souls sing to
2. "Blessing and honor due, Glo-ry and power, too, Be to him from whose



God and the Sa - viour, As all souls sing to God and the Sa - viour.
love naught can sev - er, Be to him from whose love naught can sev - er.





Through the cit - y of our God, Prais - es ring all abroad, To the
Sing we al - so to the Son, Who the vic - t'ry has won, And de -

King for his fa - ther - ly fa - vor; Thro' the cit - y of our God Praises
liv - ers from frail - ty for ev - er; Sing we al - so to the Son, Who the

ring all a - broad, To the King for his fa - ther - ly fa - vor.
vic - t'ry has won, And de - liv - ers from frail - ty for ev - er."*



† The melody used by permission of O. Ditson & Co.

REPINING.†

21



1. Why should we be pin-ing, Mop-ing all the day; Frowning, fretting,



whin-ing, In a doleful way! Trembling, lest some sor-row In the



fu-ture low - er! Trouble nev-er bor-row: Prize the passing hour.



2 Birds are lightly singing,
Blithe and free from care;
Though their food is coming
From—they know not where.
Fields and flowers smiling
In the pleasant light;
Brooks are loudly laughing:
All the world is bright.

3 Look around, above us,
Joyous all appears;
Nature doth reprove us
For our foolish fears.
Better to be smiling,
Full of hope and glee,
Than to be bewailing
Woes that may not be.

† The Melody used by permission of O. DITSON & C.

1. Be kind to thy fa-ther: for when thou wert young, Who loved thee so
2. Be kind to thy moth-er: for, lo! on her brow May tra-ces of

fond-ly as he? He caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue, And
sor-row be seen; Oh, well mayst thou cherish and comfort her now, For

joined in thy in - no-cent glee. Be kind to thy fa - ther, for
lov - ing and kind has she been. Re - mem-ber thy moth-er: for

now he is old, His locks in-ter-mingled with gray; His footsteps are
thee will she pray, As long as God giv-eth her breath. With ac-cents of

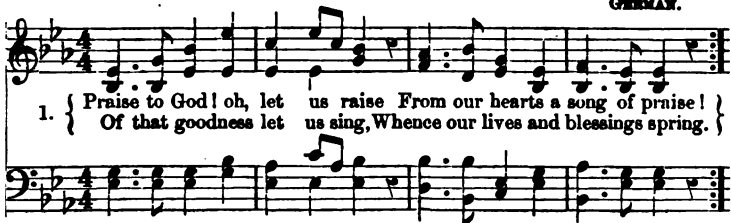
fee-ble, once fear-less and bold,—Thy fa-ther is pass-ing a-way.
kindness then cheer her lone way, E'en to the dark val-ley of death.

3 Be kind to thy brother: his heart will have dearth,
If the smile of thy joy be withdrawn;
The flowers of feeling will fade at their birth,
If the dew of affection be gone.
Be kind to thy sister: not many may know
The depth of true sisterly love;
The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below
The surface that sparkles above.

*4 Be kind to all people: we're all of one fold,
Our Shepherd the Saviour on high:
We're all of one family, and, we are told,
One Father is ours, ever nigh.
We, brothers and sisters, in peace will unite,
While living in this earthly home;
And then in our darkest days we shall have light—
The light of the heaven to come.

THE GIFTS OF GOD.

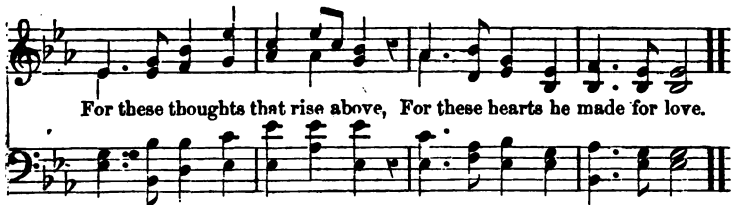
GERMAN.



1. { Praise to God! oh, let us raise From our hearts a song of praise!
Of that goodness let us sing, Whence our lives and blessings spring. }



Praise him for our hap - py hours, Praise him for our va - ried powers,



For these thoughts that rise above, For these hearts he made for love.

2 For the voice he placed within,
Bearing witness when we sin:
Praise to him, whose tender care
Keeps this watchful guardian there!

Praise his mercy, that did send
Jesus for our Guide and Friend!
Praise him, every heart and voice,
Him who makes all worlds rejoice.

1. { O heavenly Fa - ther! when the dawn is break - ing, And hope and
Thine be our grate - ful thanks for glad a - wak - ing From qui - et

joy return with morn - ing light, }
slumbers thro' the si - lent night. } When sun - ny noon its ra - di - ance is

pour - ing, And cheerful du - ties speed the ac - tive day, From thee these blessing

and may we, a - dor - ing Thy love in each and all, glad ser - vice pay. So

shall our powers Find large increase, And all our hours Be full of peace.

- 2 When silent eve, o'er twilight faintly glowing,
 Lets fall her starry curtain in the west,
 In filial trust, like quiet waters flowing,
 Beneath thy sure protection may we rest.
 So, when life's day of faithful work is ended,
 And gently breathe worn Nature's parting sighs,
 By thy great grace from every fear defended,
 Shall heaven's bright glories beam upon our eyes;
 And sweet and clear Shall float along,
 Near and more near, The angels' song.

FEED MY LAMBS.†

DOANE.



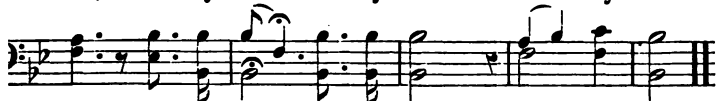
1. Je - sus, stand - ing by the sea, With his faith - ful, chos - en
 2. On the young his watchful care Like a shield is kind - ly



band, Said to Pe - ter, "Lov'st thou me?" When he gave him this com -
 spread: Sweet to him the children's prayer: Surely 'twas of them he



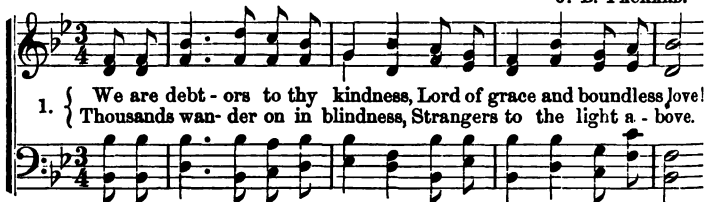
mand: "Feed my lambs! Feed my lambs! Feed my lambs!"
 said, "Feed my lambs! Feed my lambs! Feed my lambs!"



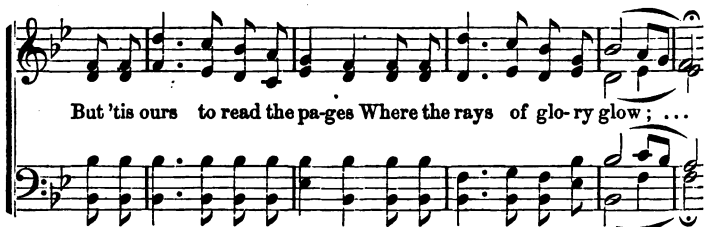
- 3 To our Father's throne of grace
 By our Saviour we are led:
 Early taught to seek his face,
 We remember how he said,
 |: "Feed my lambs!" :|

- 4 Lambs of Jesus,—such are we:
 By his tender mercy led,
 Still our Shepherd he will be—
 He who once to Peter said,
 |: "Feed my lambs!" :|

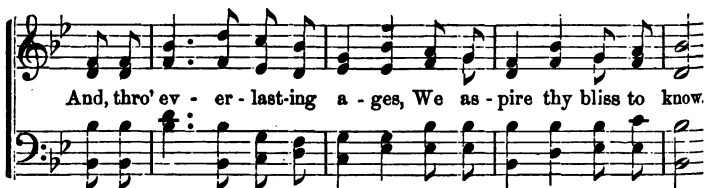
† The melody from "Silver Spray," by permission of the Author.



1. { We are debt - ors to thy kindness, Lord of grace and boundless love!
Thousands wan - der on in blindness, Strangers to the light a - bove.



But 'tis ours to read the pa-ges Where the rays of glo-ry glow; ...



And, thro' ev - er - last-ing a - ges, We as - pire thy bliss to know.



Glory be to thee, O Fa - ther, For thy grace and boundless love

2 Father! on thine arm relying,
We would tread this earthly vale;
Be our life, when we are dying,—
Be our strength, when strength shall fail.
Humbly, Lord, we would adore thee,
Sing thy name in hymns of praise;
Father, Lord of life and glory,
Friend of children, hear our lays!
Glory be to thee, O Father,
For thy grace and boundless love.

1. When stormy clouds are dark and lowering, And grief is

eve - ry smile o'erpowering, We ask, Shall this be al - ways

so! Oh, no! Shall suns, a - gain ap - pear - ing, And

all with brightness cheering, Our days return to bless? Oh, yes!

2 Shall earth's distinctions last forever,
And avarice' grasp no hand dis sever,
And man his race refuse to know?

Oh, no!

Shall all enjoy the treasure—
Shall all partake the pleasure—
And happiness possess?

Oh, yes!

3* Are death, and doubt, and sin eternal?
Will man be doomed to pains infernal?
From God's great love can hatred flow?

Oh, no!

Will all men, error owning,
Obeying God's kind warning,
Be clad in holiness?

Oh, yes!

† The Melody used by permission of O. Ditson & Co.

THE CHILDREN'S BLESSING.

*

1. To Je - sus came glad mothers,—Their lit - tle children by,—

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

And sought his gracious bless - ing, A bless - ing from the sky;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with some grace notes, and the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

The peo - ple near him stand - ing,—Unknown his ten - der-ness,

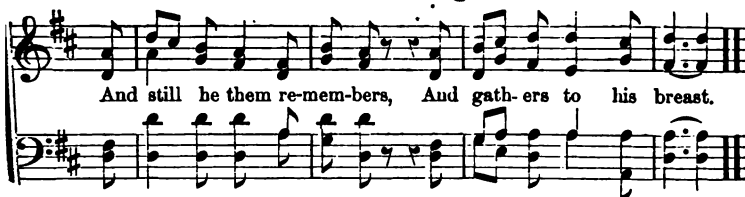
The third system of the score. The treble staff shows a melodic phrase, and the bass staff provides a supporting accompaniment.

The mothers would have driv - en Far from his beaming face.

The fourth system of the score. The treble staff has a melodic line, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Chorus.
We sing the lov - ing Saviour, Who chil - dren kind - ly bless,

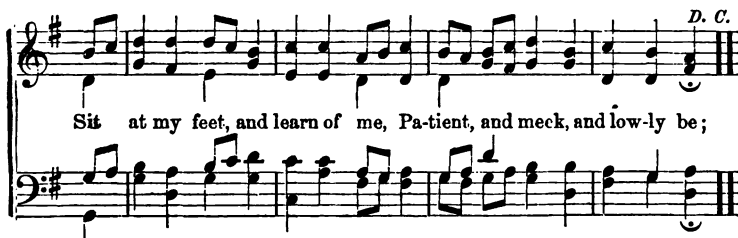
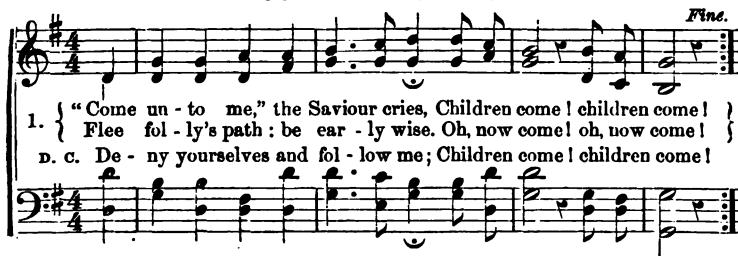
The fifth and final system of the score, marked 'Chorus'. It features a melodic line in the treble staff and an accompaniment in the bass staff.



2 But he, the Lord of mercy,
The erring people chide;
"To me the children's coming
You never should forbid:
Of such the heavenly kingdom."
He took them in his arms,
And put his hands upon them,
To free them from all harms.
We sing, &c.

3 And now, in distant ages,
We seek the same blest face,
That we may find the blessing
He has for all our race:
The same to-day, forever,
His kindness never fails;
We in his arms are taken;
Us loved lambs he hails.
We sing, &c.—*

"COME UNTO ME."



2 Yea, blessed Saviour! at thy call
We will come! we will come!
To follow thee, forsaking all,
Let us come! let us come!
Implant thy Spirit in each heart,
Thy truth and love and peace impart!
Thus to be with thee where thou art,
We will come! we will come!

REJOICING IN CHRIST.†

A. HULL.

1. { A - wake our hearts, awake our voice— Sing songs of joy!
Who on the earth once lived and died,— Sing songs of joy!

And in the love of Him re - joice— Sing songs of joy!
Je - sus, our Friend, the Cruci - fied :— Sing songs of joy!

Chorus.

Oh, 'tis love, 'tis love, 'Tis love that moves the Mighty God :

Love sent the Sav - iour to man - kind. | to man-kind.

1st time. *2d time.*

- 2 He lives and reigns, no more to die :—Sing, etc.
He can our highest wants supply :—Sing, etc.
The humblest subject of his grace—Sing, etc.
May honor from his throne embrace.—Sing, etc.—*Cho.*
- 3 O let no slumbering chord remain :—Sing, etc.
Strike every string, and let the strain—Sing, etc.
Rise with the voice of wind and wave :—Sing, etc.
He lives on high—he lives to save :—Sing, etc.—*Cho.*

† Melody from "The Casket," complete, by permission of Mr. A. HULL.

NEVER DESPAIR.

81

*

1. Oh, nev - er des - pair at the troubles of life, In all thy anx -

- i - e - ty, per - il, and strife; O trust - fulness, cheer - fulness,

never were wrong; I'll make them my glory, my strength, and my song. All

ev - er and ev - er is right! *All's right, all's right, all's right, all's right.*

2 The Pilot beside us is steering us still;
 The Father above us is guarding from ill;
 I will not go trembling in fear to the end,
 But, trustful and cheerful, on him I depend.
 All ever and ever is right!
All's right!

WATCHFUL CARE.

1. Father! now to thee we raise Grateful songs and hymns of;
2. Father! be our guide in youth; Lead us in the way of t

Let thy bles - sing on us rest; With thy smile may we be t
May we thy true children be, Hon-est, lov-ing, brave, and

Thanks to thee, our Fa-ther kind, For the truths of heart and
May we love to do thy will, In the world our part ful.

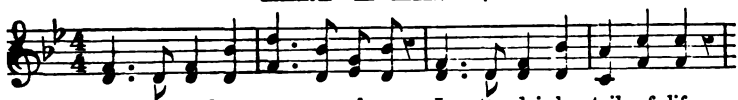
For the love and watchful care, That from day to day we
And as year by year goes by, Grow in truth and pur - i -

CHORUS.

Glad ho-san - nas, glad ho-san - nas, For the love we dai - ly s

LEND A HAND.†

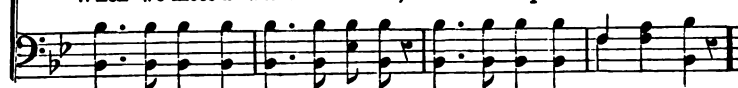
38



1. Lend a hand to one an-oth-er In the dai-ly toil of life;



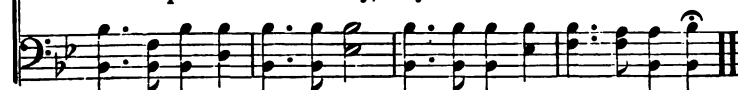
When we meet a weak-er brother, Let us help him in the strife.



There is none so rich but may, In his turn, be forced to bor-row;



And the poor man's lot to - day, May be-come our own to-morrow.



2 Lend a hand to one another :
When malicious tongues have thrown
Dark suspicion on your brother,
Be not prompt to cast a stone.
There is none so good but may
Run adrift on shame and sorrow ;
And the good man of to-day
May become the bad to-morrow.

3 Lend a hand to one another :
In the race for Honor's crown,
Should it fall upon your brother,
Let not envy tear it down.
Lend a hand to all, we pray,
In their sunshine or their sorrow ;
And the prize they've won to-day
May become your own to-morrow.

† The Melody used by permission of O. Ditson & Co.

1. There is beau-ty all a-round, When there's love at home; There is
 2. In the cot-tage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate not

joy in ev-'ry sound, When there's love at home. Peace and plenty
 en-vy ne'er an-noy, When there's love at home. Ro-ses blossom

here a-bide, Smil-ing sweet on ev-ery side; Time doth soft-ly
 'neath our feet; All the earth's a gar-den sweet, Mak-ing life

CHORUS.

sweetly glide, When there's love at home. Love at home— love at
 bliss complete, When there's love at home.

home: Time doth soft-ly, sweet-ly glide, When there's love at home.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,

When there's love at home;
All the earth is filled with love,

When there's love at home.

Sweeter sings the brooklet by,

Brighter beams the azure sky:

Oh, there's One who smiles on high,

When there's love at home.—*Cho.*

4 Father! make me wholly thine:

Then there's love at home.

May thy holiness be mine:

Then there's love at home.

Safely from all harm I'll rest,

With no sinful care distressed,

Through thy tender mercy blessed,

With thy love at home.—*Cho.*

REJOICING.

Swabian.

1. We'll praise thee, O God, with the heart and the voice, We'll call on the

earth and the heav'n's to re-joice: For nothing in the earth beneath, or

in the heav'n above, But telleth of thy glory great, and speaketh of thy love.

2 O Father of all! unto us thou hast given

Each peace-breathing truth, each sweet promise of heav'n:

Thou sheddest on our youthful lives the brightest beams of bliss,

And keepest for thy children worlds more glorious far than this.

THREE STRANGERS,†

1. Three strangers passed my door at eve: I cried, "Pray, enter
2. They entered: FAITH, that steadfast one, Who bids my soul

The chilling dew be-gins to fall, The night comes dark and
And look with firm, un-shrinking gaze Up-on the heaven!

CHORUS.

FAITH, HOPE, and CHAR-ITY, Stars of the morning! Wel-

ev - er dwell with-in my door: Tell me of heaven

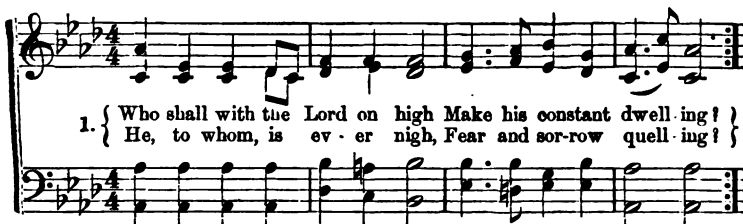
Bless and befriend me, Guard and at-tend me to the heavenly

† The Melody used by permission of O. DITSON & Co.

- 3 And HOPE, bright angel, presence blest,
Who cheers the darkest gloom,
And ever points the toiling soul
To bliss beyond the tomb.—*Cho.*
- 4 And CHARITY, with heavenly love,
Who filled my longing soul,—
With love which shall my portion be,
While ceaseless ages roll.—*Cho.*

DUTY.

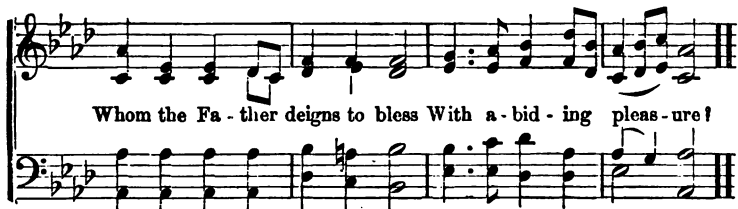
REICHARDT.



1. { Who shall with the Lord on high Make his constant dwell ing ! }
He, to whom, is ev - er nigh, Fear and sor-row quell ing ! }



Who the pur - est hap - pi - ness Finds as dai - ly treas - ure !

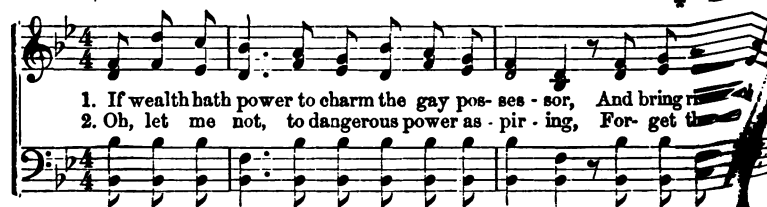


Whom the Fa - ther deigns to bless With a - bid - ing pleas - ure !

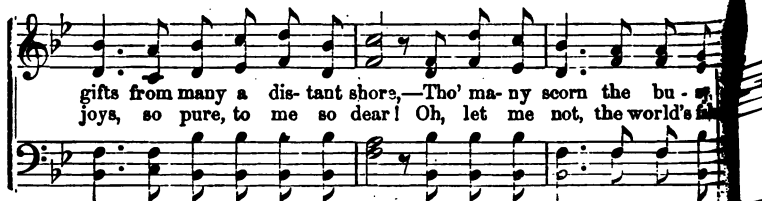
- 2 He who righteous is and just,
Daily doing duty;
He who, making God his trust,
Lives a life of beauty;
He who kindly is and true,
Hateful deeds abhorring:
He each day has pleasures new,
God his peace outpouring.
- 3 He who slanders none, nor lies,
Pledges firmly keeping;
Who 'gainst evil firmly cries,
Good to measure leaping;

- Who from truth diverges not,
Flurtful though appearing:
His the happy, heavenly lot,—
God his pathway cheering.
- 4 Raise we then our anthem high,
Heartfelt blessing bringing,—
Unto heaven, with joyful cry,
Out our voices ringing:
We may with our Father dwell,
While on earth abiding,—
Finding, on his holy hill,
Every bliss betiding.—*

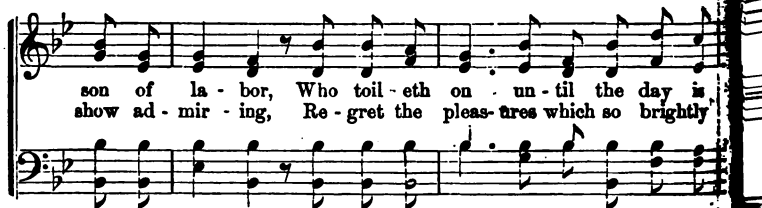
UNBOUGHT PLEASURES.



1. If wealth hath power to charm the gay pos-ses-sor, And bring
2. Oh, let me not, to dangerous power as-pir-ing, For-get the



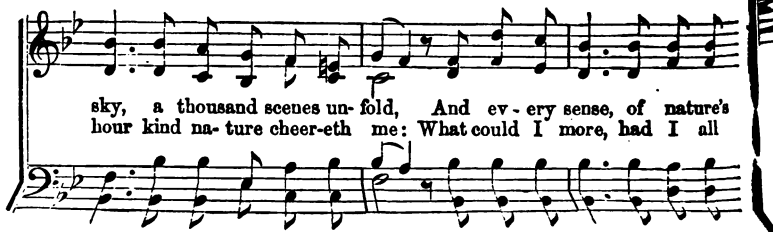
gifts from many a dis-tant shore,—Tho' ma-n-y scorn the bu-
joys, so pure, to me so dear! Oh, let me not, the world's



son of la-bor, Who toil-eth on-un-till the day is
show ad-mir-ing, Re-gret the pleas-ures which so brightly



-o'er,— Still there are joys no earthly wealth can render: The earth, the
cheer! From all I view mine eye deriv-eth pleasure; In sorrow's



sky, a thousand scenes un-fold, And ev-ery sense, of nature's
hour kind na-ture cheer-eth me: What could I more, had I all

var-ied treasure, Free may partake : she car-eth not for gold.
 princely treasure! The truth my joy, and this my wealth shall be.

HOME.

REICHARDT.

1. Sing we now of hap-py, hap-py home:
 2. Sing of home, of home and friends be-loved:

Yea, with heart and voice un-tir-ing We will join the
 Home, for thee our hearts are burn-ing; Home, to thee so

strain in-spir-ing, Sing-ing now of hap-py, hap-py home.
 soon re-turn-ing, Sing of home, of home and friends so dear.

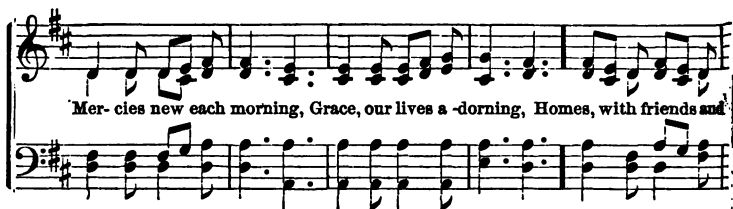
3 Love and friendship now fill every soul;
 Every eye with joy is beaming,
 Joy of which we've long been dreaming;
 Love and friendship now fill every soul.

*4 Sing we, too, of our eternal Home;
 Where at last the loving Father
 Graciously our souls shall gather,
 Evermore to spend with him at Home.

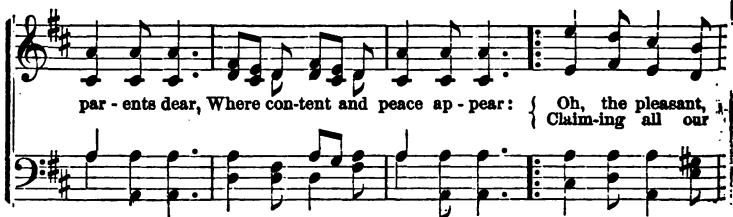
HAPPINESS.†



1. Sing a song of joy and praise, For the love that crowns our days



Mer-cies new each morning, Grace, our lives a -dorning, Homes, with friends and



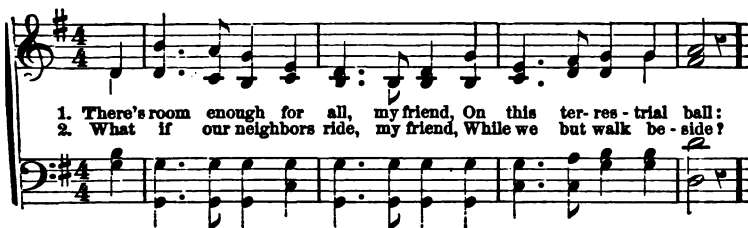
par - ents dear, Where con-tent and peace ap - pear: { Oh, the pleasant, }
Claim-ing all our



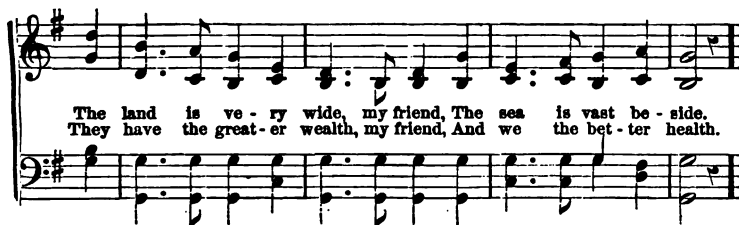
peaceful hours, }
grateful powers! } Hap-py, hap-py, hap- py, hap-py, Pleasant, peaceful hours!

2 Sing a song of joy and praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Beauty round us shining,
All our hearts refining,
Sun, and moon, and stars of light,
Flowers and fields to glad our sight:
Oh, the joyous, precious life,
Free from care, and pain, and strife!
*Happy—happy—happy—happy,
Joyous, precious life!*

3 Sing a song of joy and praise,
For the love that crowns our days:
Faith, in God confiding,
Hope in heaven abiding,
Love, embracing all mankind,
Truth, which all our race shall find:
Oh, the gift of Gospel truth,
Blessing e'en the hearts of youth!
*Happy—happy—happy—happy,
Joyful, glorious truth!*

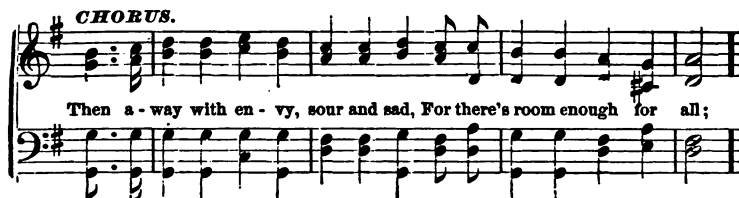


1. There's room enough for all, my friend, On this ter-res-trial ball:
2. What if our neighbors ride, my friend, While we but walk be-side?

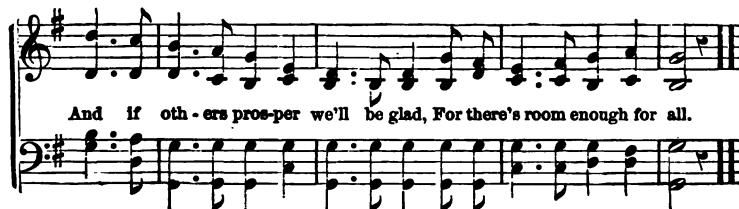


The land is ve-ry wide, my friend, The sea is vast be-side.
They have the great-er wealth, my friend, And we the bet-ter health.

CHORUS.



Then a-way with en-vy, sour and sad, For there's room enough for all;



And if oth-ers pros-per we'll be glad, For there's room enough for all.

3 We breathe the glorious air, my friend,
The same pure water share;
The best of things are free, my friend,
Are free to you and me.—*Cho.*

4 There's plenty, too, for all, my friend,
That live in cot or hall;
To eat, and drink, and wear, my friend,
We all may have our share.—*Cho.*

† Melody used by permission of O. DITSON & Co.

THE RIVER OF LIFE.

1. There is a stream whose gentle flow Sup-plies the cit-y of o

Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And wat'ring our divine

CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful riv-er of life! How bright are the joys thou c

Thy purity, sweetness, and peace, Thy pleasures immortal w

2 That sacred stream, God's holy Word,
That all our raging fear controls:
Sweet peace its promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.—Ch

NATURE.

43

STRAUSS.




1. There's mu - sic, joy - ous mu - sic, In Spring-bird's caroled lay,



As through the fields of e-ther blue, Its light form soars a - way.



There's grandeur, sol - emn grand-our, In storm-clouds' air - y sweep,



That move in sul - len ma - jes - ty, A - bove the heav - ing deep.

2 In all the world of beauty
 Spread out before our sight,
 Bright lessons Wisdom has engraved
 In characters of light.
 O Nature! beauteous Nature!
 Thy Author dwells above:
 Thy teachings are of heavenly truth—
 Thy motto—"God is Love."

GOD EVERYWHERE.

1. There's not a star whose twinkling light Shines on the distant

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

And cheers the si - lent gloom of night, But Mer - cy gave it

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

There's not a cloud whose dew's distil Up - on the parching

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

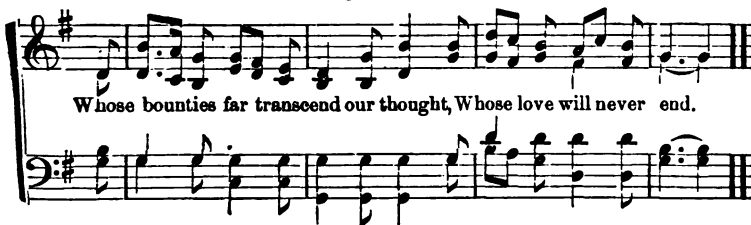
And-clothe with verdure vale and hill, That is not seut of

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

CHORUS.

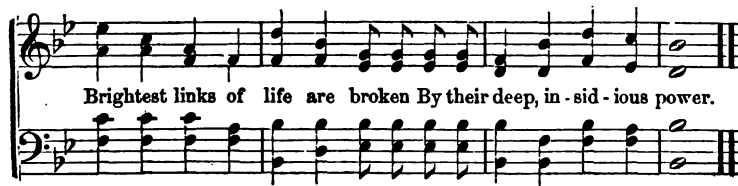
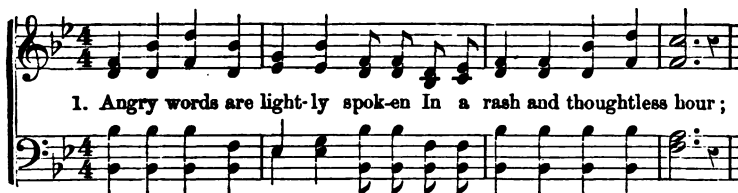
Then let us sing the praise of God, Our Fa - ther and our

The chorus system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staff.



- 2 There's not a place in earth's vast round,
 In ocean deep, or air,
 Where skill and wisdom are not found:
 For God is everywhere.
 Around, beneath, below, above,
 Wherever space extends,
 There God displays his boundless love,
 And power with mercy blends.—*Chor.*

ANGRY WORDS.†



- 2 Hearts inspired by warmest feeling,
 Ne'er before by anger stirred,
 Oft are rent, past human feeling,
 By a single angry word.

- 3 Poison-drops of care and sorrow,—
 Bitter poison-drops are they,—

Weaving for the coming morrow
 Saddest memories of to-day.

- 4 Angry words! Oh, let them never
 From the tongue unbridled slip!
 May the heart's best impulse ever
 Check them ere they soil the lip!

† *Melody used by permission of O. DITSON & Co.*

WISDOM AND LOVE.

1. { God is love: his mer - cy brightens All the paths in which we
Bliss he wakes, and where he lightens; God is Wisdom—God is

Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays and a - ges

But his mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is Wisdom—God is

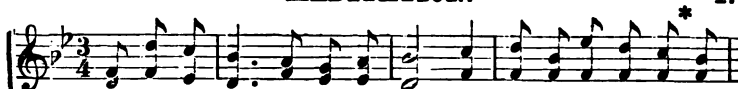
CHORUS.

Then let our tongues our joy express: Our Father wills our hap -

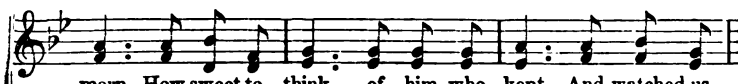
2 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom his brightness streameth;
God is Wisdom—God is Love.
He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth;
God is Wisdom—God is Love.—Chorus.

MEDITATION.

47




1. When golden-beams the east a - dorn, And nature wakes to hail the
2. At eve how sweet be-fore the throne To yield ourselves, and all we




morn, How sweet to think of him who kept And watched us
own, To him who keeps us by his love, And gen - tly


CHORUS.



kind - ly while we slept. Our Fa - ther rules in ho - ly love;
leads our souls a - bove.



In him we live, in him we move: He gives us day,



he gives us night; He guards in darkness, guards in light.

BUY THE TRUTH.†

1. Go thou, in life's fair morning,—Go, in the blood
2. Go, ere the clouds of sor - row Steal o'er the blood

And buy for thine a - dorn - ing The pre - cious pearl
De - fer not till to - mor - row, Go now, and buy

Se - cure this heavenly treasure, And bind it on
Go, seek thy great Cre - a - tor, Learn ear - ly to

And let not world - ly pleasure E'er cause it to
Go, place up - on his al - tar A morn - ing sac -

CHORUS.

The pearl of truth, the precious truth, Glad ti - dings of

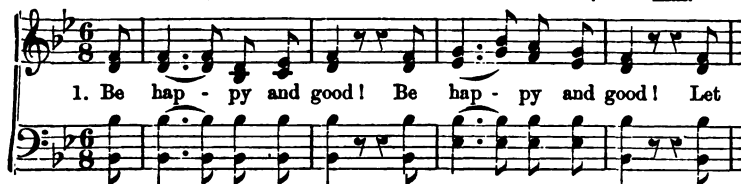
† The Melody used by permission of O. DITSON & Co



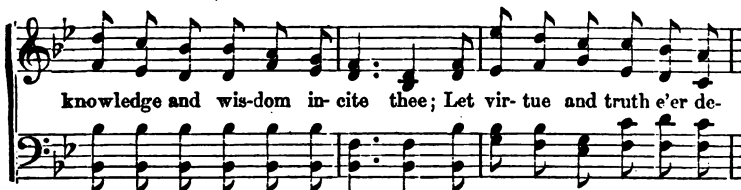
The word of righteous-ness, 'Twill rich-ly bless us in our youth.

BE HAPPY AND GOOD.

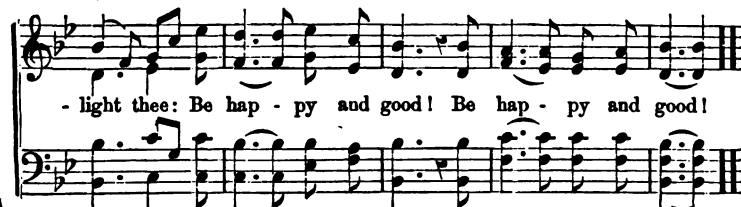
Exx.



1. Be hap - py and good! Be hap - py and good! Let



knowledge and wis-dom in-cite thee; Let vir-tue and truth e'er de-



- light thee: Be hap - py and good! Be hap - py and good!

2 |: Be happy and good! :|
So, smiling the day will fly by thee,
And naught of true pleasure deny thee;
|: Be happy and good! :|

3 |: Be happy and good! :|
A little will serve to delight thee,

And nothing shall ever affright thee
|: Be happy and good! :|

*4 |: Be happy and good! :|
The word of the Father obeying,—
On Jesus thy confidence staying,—
|: Be happy and good! :|

HE LEADETH ME.

1. He leadeth me! O blessed tho't! O words with heavenly comfort

Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth

CHORUS.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By his own hand he leadeth

His faith-ful follower I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.—*Cho.*

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine;
Content whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—*Cho.*

4 And when my task on earth is done,
As, by thy grace, the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since through its stream God leadeth me.—*Cho.*

THIS WORLD OF BEAUTY.

51

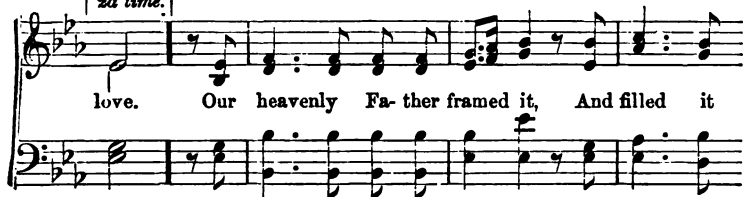
SCHUBERT.

1st.

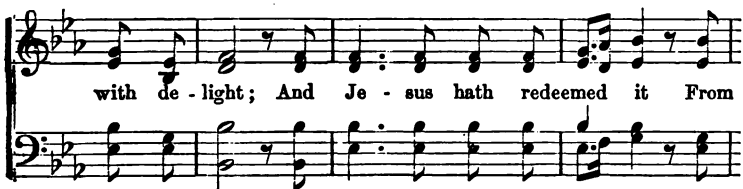


1. { This world is full of beau - ty, As oth - er worlds a - bove ; }
 { And if we do our du - ty, It may be full of [Omir.] }

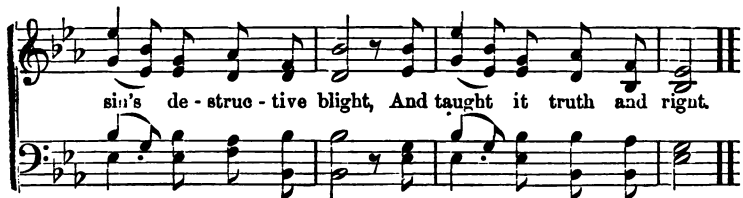
2d time.



love. Our heavenly Fa - ther framed it, And filled it



with de - light ; And Je - sus hath redeemed it From

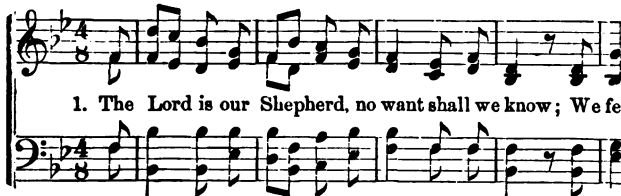


sin's de - struc - tive blight, And taught it truth and right.

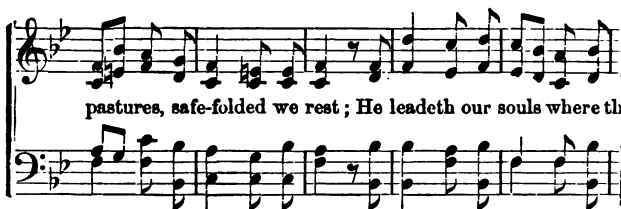
2 When only truth is spoken,
 Will angels talk with men,
 And everything betoken
 How man is born again.
 The leafy, whispering breezes,
 The flow'rets of the sod,
 And birds hymn forth their praises
 Into the ear of God,—
 They sing the praise of God.

3 The zephyr soft, that bringeth
 The music of the sea,—
 Each voice of nature singeth
 This happy song to me:
 This world is full of beauty,
 As other worlds above;
 And if we do our duty,
 It may be full of love.
 How beautiful is love!


NO WANT SHALL I KNOW.



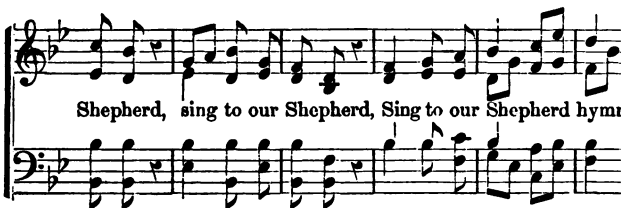
1. The Lord is our Shepherd, no want shall we know; We fe



pastures, safe-folded we rest; He leadeth our souls where th



CHO
flow, Restores us when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd. Th



Shepherd, sing to our Shepherd, Sing to our Shepherd hymn

2 Through shadows, and sorrows, and death though we stray;
Since thou art our Guardian, no evil we fear:
Thy rod shall defend us, thy staff be our stay;
No harm can befall with our Comforter near.—*Cho.*

3 Let goodness and mercy, O bountiful Lord,
Still follow our steps till we meet thee above:
We seek, by the path pointed out by thy Word,
Thy truth and thy grace, thy kingdom of love.—*Cho.*

GRATITUDE.

* 53



1. Father, whose friendly care, Round us forever, Numbers our ev'ry hair,

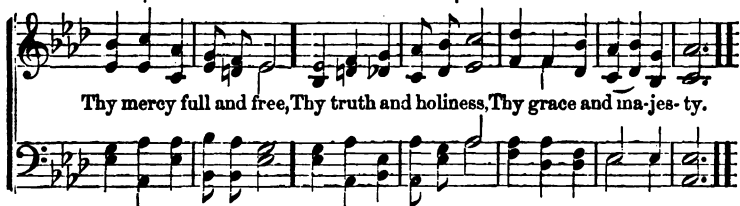


Leaving us never. Gladly that care we own, We, who thy love have known,

CHORUS.



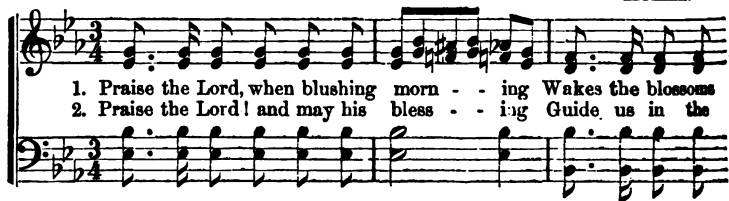
Grateful, before thy throne, Bow we each day. We sing thy faithful love,



Thy mercy full and free, Thy truth and holiness, Thy grace and ma-jes-ty.

- 2 Lambs of the Saviour's flock,
Safe in his guiding,
Sheltered beneath the Rock,
Sure and abiding,—
We for the wand'ers plead:
Our brothers pine in need:
Lead them, good Shepherd, lead
Back to thy fold.—*Cho.*
- 3 Let every fervent prayer,
Heavenward ascending,
With it some token bear.
Of love unending;

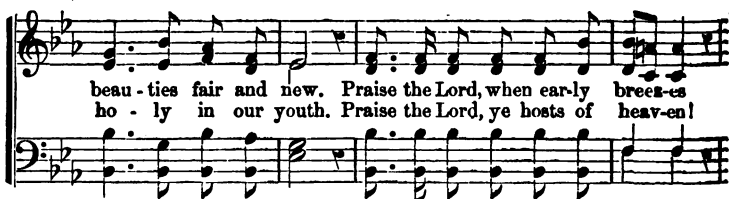
- Some word of kindness said,
Some hungry orphan fed,
Some gospel-sunlight shed
On darkened souls.—*Cho.*
- 4 And, when in heaven we stand,
Joyfully singing,
Mankind, a numerous band,
Their praises bringing.
Shall with glad tongues unite,
Saying, "All power and might
Are thine, O Lord, of right,
For evermore."—*Cho.*



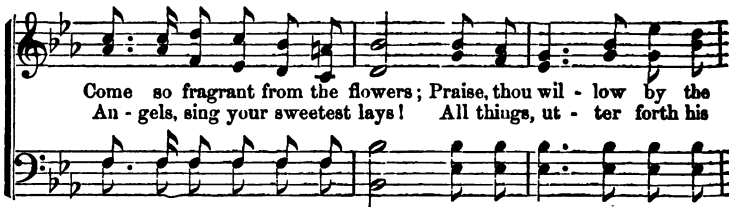
1. Praise the Lord, when blushing morn - - ing Wakes the blossoms
2. Praise the Lord! and may his bless - - ing Guide us in the



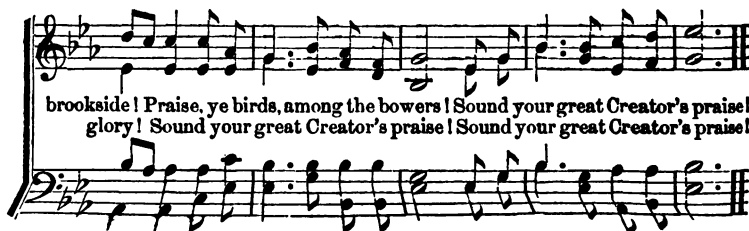
fresh with dew; When the world, a - gain cre - a - ted, Beams with
way of truth, Keep our feet from paths of er - ror, Make us



beau - ties fair and new. Praise the Lord, when ear - ly break - es
ho - ly in our youth. Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heav - en!



Come so fragrant from the flowers; Praise, thou wil - low by the
An - gels, sing your sweetest lays! All things, ut - ter forth his



brookside! Praise, ye birds, among the bowers! Sound your great Creator's praise!
glory! Sound your great Creator's praise! Sound your great Creator's praise!

THE RESOUNDING SONG.

55

*

1. { What sound is this— a song thro' heaven re-sound-ing? God is
And now from earth we hear the song re-bound-ing: God is

love! God is love! }
love! God is love! } Yes, while a - dor - ing hosts pro-

claim, Love is his na-ture, love his name, Our souls in rap-ture

cry the same: God is love! God is love! God is love!

- 2 This song repeat, ye angels robed in glory: |: God is love! :|
And men on earth shout back the pleasing story: |: God is love! :|
In this let heaven and earth agree,
To sound his love both full and free;
And let the theme forever be, |: God is love! :|
- 3 Creation speaks with thousand tongues proclaiming |: God is love! :|
And Providence unites her voice, exclaiming: |: God is love! :|
But, sweetest tone of all, we hear
The gospel, sounding loud and clear
To every soul, both far and near: |: God is love! :|

WHAT MAN IS POOR?†

*1. What man is poor! Not he whose heart Is peaceful, pure and
d. c. That man is rich, tho' small his store Of outward com-forts

Who nev-er takes an en-vious part, Nor wick-ed deeds will
Whose life is graced by spir-it-health, And from de- ceit is

Like spark-ling dew That falls from heaven a-b

His spir-it true Re-fresh-es all with lov

2 What man is poor! Not he whose brow
Is bathed with heaven's own light;
Whose knee to God alone doth bow
At morning and at night.
Like sparkling dew
That falls from heaven above,

His spirit true
Refreshes all with love
The lofty dome may proudly
With forms of noble art;
A purer joy be thine and mine
The freedom of the heart.

PROVIDENCE.

57

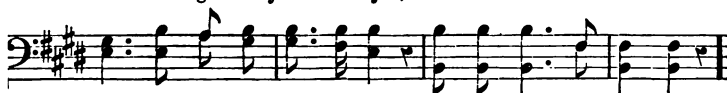
HOHMANN.



1. See the glo-rious sun a-rise, In ma-jes-tic splen-dor;



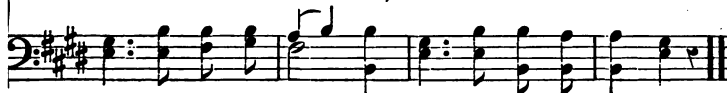
For the light it yields our eyes, Thanks to God we ren-der.



Darkness flees be-fore its rays, Life and beauty cheer our days,



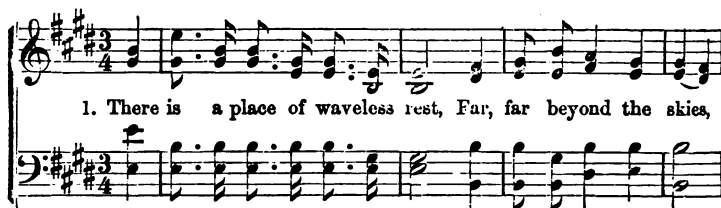
As its course it run-neth, As its course it run-neth.



2 Then, when earth in shadow falls,—
Suns forget their shining,—
When for rest tired nature calls,
Men to sleep inclining,
He who made the sun so bright,
Dwells in everlasting light,
|: For all creatures caring. :|

3 In the light or in the night,
God his children seeth :
He protects us by his might,
From all danger freeth.
His is love without alloy ;
Praises let our tongues employ—
|: Thanks for all his favor. :|—*

MY FATHER'S HOUSE.



1. There is a place of waveless rest, Far, far beyond the skies,



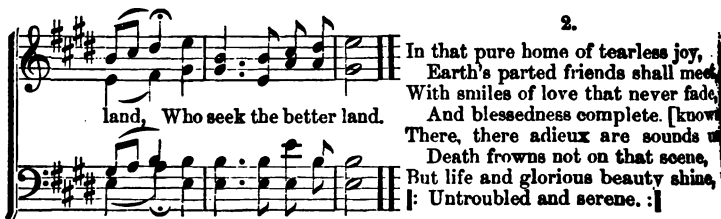
Where beau-ty smiles e-ter-nal-ly, And pleasure nev-er dies.



My Father's house ! my heavenly home ! Where many mansions stand,



Prepared by hands di-vine for all Who seek the bet-ter



2.
In that pure home of tearless joy,
Earth's parted friends shall meet,
With smiles of love that never fade,
And blessedness complete. [know
land, Who seek the better land. There, there adieux are sounds of
Death frowns not on that scene,
But life and glorious beauty shine,
Untroubled and serene. :]

THE SABBATH.

59

** 1. How sweet is the Sabbath, the sea-son of rest, The day of the*
2. Be-hold us, our Father! Tho' children we be, We are not too

week we should surely love best! This morning our Sav-iour a-
young to be no-ticed by thee; Our guardian and guide be, thro'


- rose from the tomb, And took from the grave all its ter-ror and gloom.
life's early days; Our hearts we would give thee, and live to thy praise.

CHORUS.

How ho-ly is the Sabbath! Our hearts shall rise in wor-ship

To him who built the heav-ens, Our Fa-ther and our Friend.

FRIENDSHIP.




1. Trusting, lean on Friendship's arm, While life's storms are blow-ing;



Trust the true and faith-ful heart, Warm with friendship glow-ing.



He who treads life's way a-lone, Wan-ders wea-ry, toil-ing;



But with friendship, arm in arm, Earth's an E - den smil-ing.

2 Friendship humbles selfish pride,
Teaches self-denial,
Blunts the thorns that vex our path
In the hour of trial.
Friendship makes our joys moresweet,
Cheers the hours of sadness,
Decks the face with heartfelt smiles,
Fills the heart with gladness.

*3 Best of all our friends is He,
Who to our appealing
Deigns to listen, and to be
Minister of healing.
He to all abundance gives,—
Food and every blessing:
We shall find the joy that lives,
All his grace confessing.

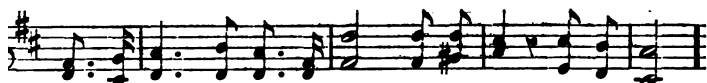
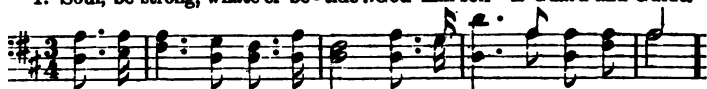
NEVER MIND.†

61

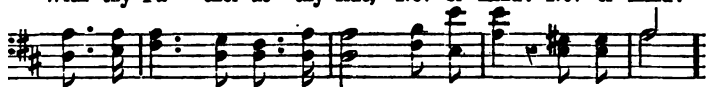
Words by M. F. TURREN.



1. Soul, be strong, whate'er be-tide : God him-self is Guard and Guide.



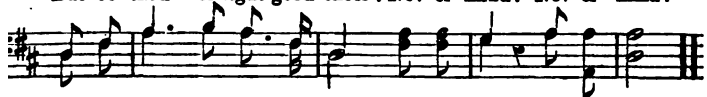
With thy Fa - ther at thy side, Nev - er mind! Nev - er mind!



Clouds and dark-ness hov - er near, Men's hearts fail-ing them for fear;



But be thou of right good cheer : Nev - er mind! Nev - er mind!



2 Stand in patient courage still,
Working out thy Master's will.
Compass good, and conquer ill :
Never mind! Never mind!
Be thou tranquil as a dove;
Through the thunder-clouds above
Shines afar the heaven of love :
Never mind! Never mind!

† Melody used by permission of O. Ditson & Co.

THINE EYE CAN SEE. *

1. O Fa-ther! all I think or do, Thine eye can see; My ma-ny

wants, my tri-als, too, Thine eye can see. Wher-e'er I dwell it

mat-ters not, My home a pal-ace or a cot, Thank God! whatever

CHORUS.

be my lot, Thine eye can see. Thine eye can see, Thine eye can

see; Thank God! what-ev-er be my lot, Thine eye can see.

Thine Eye can See.—Concluded.

63

Then evening shadows o'er me creep,
Thine eye can see;
Then on my pillow calm I sleep,
Thine eye can see.
Thank thee for thy watchful care:
Ow sweet thy tender love to share,
And know that every grief I bear
Thine eye can see!—*Chorus.*

3 If I would serve thee day by day,
Thine eye can see;
If from thy pleasant paths I stray,
Thine eye can see.
Oh! take my heart, my will subdue,
And may I ever keep in view
That all I think, and all I do,
Thine eye can see.—*Chorus.*

PATIENCE.

One Voice. *All.* *Slave Song.*

1. Lord, make me more *pa - tient*, Lord, make me more *pa - tient*,

Lord, make me more *pa - tient*, Un - til we meet a - gain.

Pa - tient, pa - tient, pa - tient, Un - til we meet a - gain.

- 2 Lord, make me more *humble*, etc.
- 3 Lord, make me more *faithful*, etc.
- 4 Lord, make me more *loving*, etc.

Other words may be used, which it is only necessary to give to the person singing alone at the beginning of the melody, from whom the chorus may take it. Thus: truthful, thank, prayerful, holy, hopeful, and the like.

GLADNESS.

1. We come, O God, with glad - ness, Our humble than
2. Here, then, in childhood's morn - ing, Our hymns to thee

With hearts yet free from sad - ness, Our hymns of praise
Thy love, our lives a - dorn - ing, Shall fill our hearts

A - long our path are glow - ing The tokens of
Thy will, henceforth, for ev - er Shall be our guide

Like streams of boun - ty flow - ing, Thy mercies from
From du - ty's path we'll nev - er, Oh! nev - er turn

CHORUS.

We sing the Fa - ther's good - ness; We sing the Sav

We sing the glo-rious heav - en, Pre-pared for us a - bove.

DO THE RIGHT. *

1. Courage, brother! do not stumble, Tho' thy path be dark as night

There's a star that guides the humble: "Trust in God and do the right."

CHORUS.

Do the right! do the right! Trust in God, and do the right.

2 If the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely! strong or weary,
Trust in God, and do the right.—*Cho.*

3 Perish policy and cunning!
Perish all that fears the light!

Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.—*Cho.*

4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God, and do the right.—*Cho.*

LILIES AND BIRDS.

1. Lo, the lil-ies of the field! How their leaves instruction yield!
 2. One there lives whose guardian eye Guides our earthly desti - ny:

Hark to na-ture's les-son given By the blessed birds of heav'n!
 One there lives who, Lord of all, Keeps his children lest they fall.

Ev-ery bush and tuft-ed tree War-bles trust and pi-e - ty:
 Pass we, then, in love and praise, Trust-ing him thro' all our days,

Let us banish doubt and sorrow: God pro-videth for the mor-row.
 Free from doubt and faithless sorrow: God pro-videth for the mor-row.

CHORUS.

Why should we sor-row! Why should we sor-row! Our



Fa-ther well pro - vides for all: Why should we sor - row!



DON'T FRET.

*



1. Has a neighbor injured you? Pray, don't fret! Pray, don't fret!
2. Has a hor - rid lie been told! Pray, don't fret! Pray, don't fret!



You'll come off the very best: Pray, don't fret! He's the most to answer for:
It will run it - self to death: So don't fret! If you let it quite a-lone,



Nev - er mind it! Let it rest, And don't fret! Pray, don't fret!
It will die for want of breath: So don't fret! Pray, don't fret!



3 Have you enemies at work!

Pray, don't fret! Pray, don't fret!
They can't injure you a whit:
So don't fret!

If they find you, heed them not;

They will soon be glad to quit:

Then don't fret! Pray, don't fret!

4* Have you sorrow or distress?

Pray, don't fret! Pray, don't fret!
Providence has good in store:
So don't fret!


Ever let your hope be bright,

Soon this tempest will be o'er:

Then don't fret! Pray, don't fret!

CHEERFULNESS.

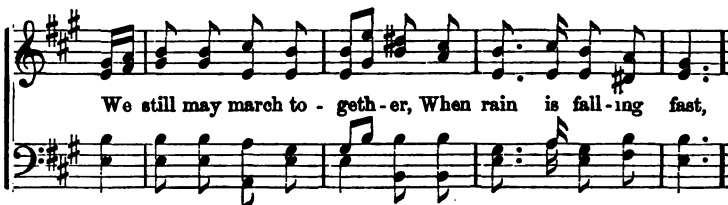
P. 111. 8



1. A - way with needless sor - row, Tho' trou - ble may be - fall;



A brighter day, to - mor - row, May shine up - on us all.

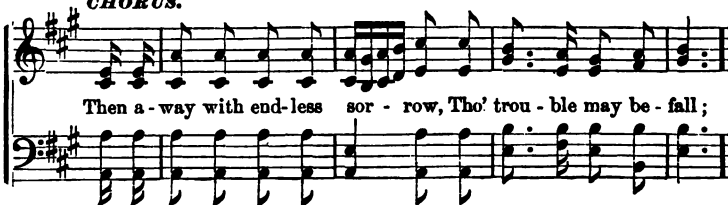


We still may march to - geth - er, When rain is fall - ing fast,

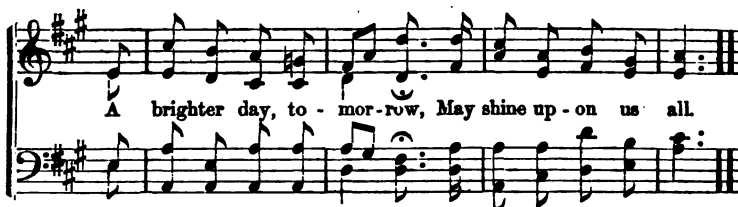


And wet and wind - y weather Will turn to fair at last.

CHORUS.



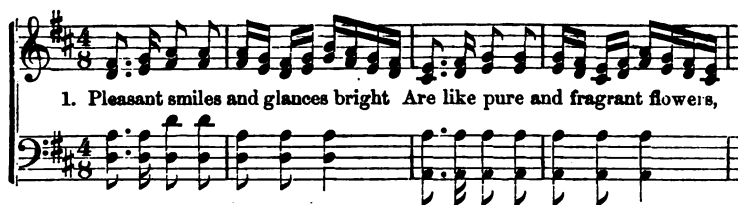
Then a - way with end - less sor - row, Tho' trou - ble may be - fall;



2 We cannot tell the reason
For all the clouds we see,
Yet every time and season
Must wisely ordered be.
Let us but do our duty,
In sunshine and in rain,
And heav'n, all bright with beauty,
Will bring us joy again.—*Cho.*

3 Tho' evening skies shall lower,
The morning may be fine;
For he who sends the shower
Can cause his sun to shine.
And oh, how sweet and pleasant
Is sunshine after rain!
All is more fresh and fragrant
When he beams forth again.—*Tho.*

LOOKS, WORDS, AND DEEDS.



2 Words of love from hearts sincere,
In our frequent care and woe,
Are like springs in deserts drear,
Giving love where'er they flow.

3 Deeds of kindness, done in love,
Diamonds are in settings rare

In the realms of bliss above,
These the gems the blessed wear.

4 Let us cherish them with care,—
Looks, and words, and deeds of love;
Each his brother's burden bear,
Traveling to one home above

ADORATION.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a - dore him! Praise him, an - gels
2. Praise the Lord! for he is glo - rious! Nev - er shall his

in the height! Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him;
pro - mise fail; O'er all foes he'll be vic - to - rious;

CHORUS.
Praise him, 'all ye stars of light! Prais - es sing to
Sin and death shall not pre - vail.

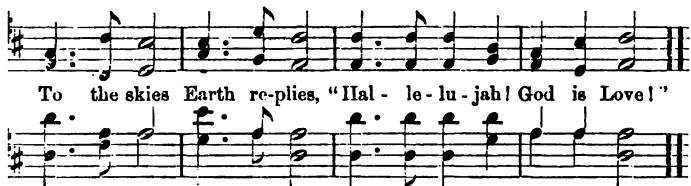
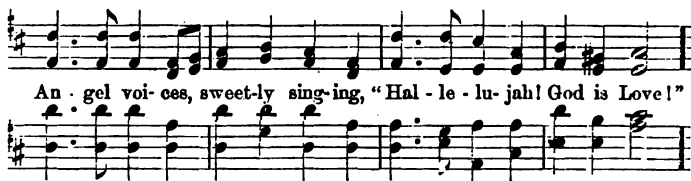
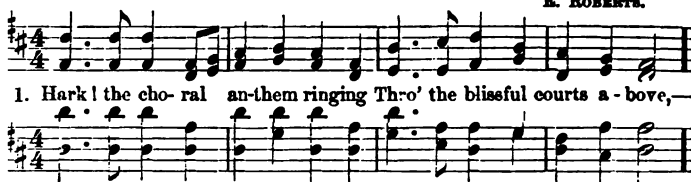
God our King, For the peace and joy he gives; For his

word, thro' Christ our Lord: He - to bless us ev - er lives.

3 Praise the God of our salvation,
Let each soul his love proclaim:
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name.—*Cho.*

THE HEAVENLY ANTHEM.†

E. ROBERTS.




very soul may join the chorus;
We may swell the rapturous lay,
With the millions gone before us
To the shining realms of day:
Happy there, Free from care,
In the shining realms of day.

3 While, our meek devotion blending,
At the Father's feet we fall,
Mercy pleads, her arm extending,
"Come to Jesus, one and all!"
He is near,—He will hear:
"Come to Jesus one and all!"

4 Father, make us thine forever,
Children of thy tender love;
When the ties of earth shall sever
Bring us to our home above,
There to rest, Pure and blest,
In our glorious home above.

† The Melody used by permission of O. DITSON & Co.

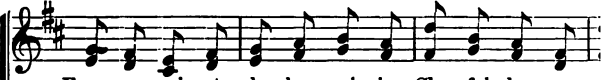
HAPPY DAYS.



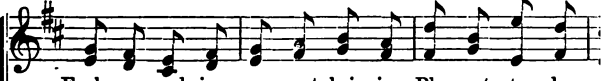
1. If our spir - its, meekness learning, Un- to God its hon
2. Hap - py days are glid - ing o'er us, Life is fresh, and ear



Sorrow swift - ly flies be - fore us, And we gay - ly laug
Like the mod - est vio - let, turning To the sky its a - :

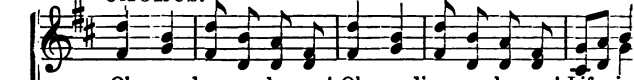


From our qui - et slumber springing, Cheerful - ly we pa
Then we nev - er need be fear - ful; As the gen - tle lai



Each succeed - ing mo - ment bringing Pleasant stu - dy, we
We are hap - py, we are cheerful, When our hearts are f

CHORUS.



Oh, our days are happy ! Oh, our lives are happy ! Life is
Oh, our days are happy ! Oh, our lives are happy ! When o

Happy Days.—Concluded.

75

earth is fair, We are happy, we are cheerful: The Lord is good.
full of love, We are happy, we are cheerful: The Lord be praised.

TRUTH.

1. { Be sa - cred truth thy con - stant guide, Un - til thy
Nor turn a fin - ger's breadth a - side From God's ap-

CHORUS.

dy - ing day, } Oh, love the truth—oh, heed the truth! What -
- point - ed way. }
- e'er from right thy feet would lure, O - bey the truth.

2 Then shall thy heart be free and light,
And near the crystal spring,
Thy music be more gay and bright
Than where the wicked sing.—*Cho.*

3 For oh! no joy can that man know
Who bears a guilty breast;

His conscience drives him to and fro,
And never lets him rest.—*Cho.*

4 Oh, then, be sacred truth thy guide,
Until thy dying day;
Nor turn a finger's breadth aside
From God's appointed way.—*Cho.*

SUMMER MORNING.

German.

1. Bright morning, hail ! thrice welcome is thy splendor : Thou bring'st

cheer-ing light of day ; A grateful trib - ute shall our voice

CHORUS.

ren-der To Him whose bounty gives the ray : Safely preserved thro

dark-ness of night, Grate-ful we sing to the Giv-er of light

2 Thou art our Friend, O Guardian of Creation !
 Protect us ever by thy might,
 And guide our steps, secure from all temptation,
 To happy realms of heavenly light.—Cho.

THE GUSHING RILL. S. K. WHITING. 77

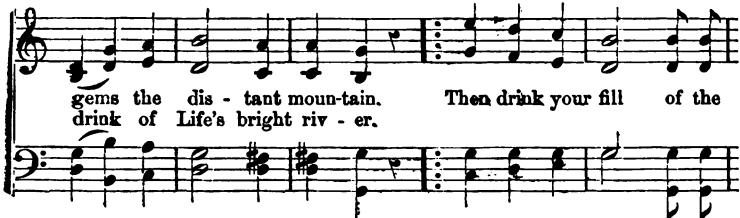


1. Gush-ing so bright in the mor-n ing light, Gleans the wa-ter
 2. O fount-ain clear! with a heart sin-cere, We will praise thy

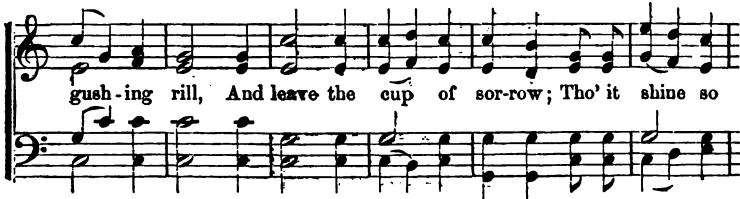


in its foun-tain; And quite as pure as the ear-ly dew That
 glo-rious Giv-er; And when we rise to our na-tive skies, We'll

CHORUS.



gems the dis-tant moun-tain. Then drink your fill of the
 drink of Life's bright riv-er.



gush-ing rill, And leave the cup of sor-row; Tho' it shine so



bright in the gleam-ing light, 'Twill sting thee on the mor-row.

1. No tear shall be in heaven: no gathering gloom Shall
 2. No tear shall be in heaven— no sor-row's reign; No

o'er that glo-rious landscape ev-er come; No tear shall fall in
 se-cret an-guish, no eor-po-real pain, No shiv-er-ing limbs, no

sad-ness o'er those flowers That breathe their fragrance through ce-
 burn-ing fev-er there, No soul's e-clipse, no win-ter

CHORUS.

-les-tial bow-ers, Joy and glad-ness shall be found t ere.
 of de-spair.

-in; And sor-row and sigh-ing shall flee a-way.

No Tear in Heaven.—Concluded.

79

- 3 No night shall be in heaven, but endless noon;
No fast-declining sun, nor waning moon;
But there the Lamb shall yield perpetual light,
'Mid pastures green, and waters ever bright.—*Cho.*
- 4 No tear shall be in heaven, no darkened room;
No fear of death, nor silence of the tomb;
But breezes ever fresh with love and truth
Shall brace the frame with an immortal youth.—*Cho.*

STAR OF THE EAST.

Words by HEBER.

1. { Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our
Star of the East,—the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where the
d.c. An-gels bend o'er him, in slum-ber re-clin-ing,—Lead-er, and
dark-ness, and lend us thine aid: { in-fant Re-deem-er is laid. } Cold on his era-dle the
Shepherd, and Sav-iour of all.

dew-drops are shiing; Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall

2 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean?
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gold would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

THE ANGEL AT BETHLEHEM.

Words by MARTIN LUTHER.

1. "From heav'n above to earth I come, To bring glad news to every home;
 2. "He brings those blessings long ago Prepared of God, for all be-low;

Glad tidings of great joy I bring, Where-of I now will say and sing:-
 Henceforth, his kingdom open stands To you, as to the an-gel bands."

To you, this night, is born a child, Of Ma-ry, chosen mother mild;
 My heart for very joy doth leap; My lips no more can silence keep:

This lit-tle child, of lowly birth, Shall be the Joy of all the earth.
 Glo-ry to God in highest heaven, Who un-to man his Son has given!

CHORUS.

Sing glad tidings of great joy, Sing glad tiding of great joy,

The Angel at Bethlehem.—Concluded.

81

Sing glad ti - dings of great joy, To all man - kind.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is written in treble clef and the bottom part in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'Sing glad ti - dings of great joy, To all man - kind.' written below the notes.

THE BEAUTIFUL.

1. { I love the bright, the beau - ti - ful, Wher - ev - er it is found : }
{ The beau - ti - ful is ev - erywhere ; We find it all a - round. }

The first system of the 'THE BEAUTIFUL' section. It features a two-part setting in treble and bass clefs. The key signature has one flat, and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are enclosed in large curly braces: '1. { I love the bright, the beau - ti - ful, Wher - ev - er it is found : }' and '{ The beau - ti - ful is ev - erywhere ; We find it all a - round. }'.

It cov - ers all the broad, broad earth ; It sparkles in the sky ;

The second system of the 'THE BEAUTIFUL' section. It continues the two-part setting with the lyrics 'It cov - ers all the broad, broad earth ; It sparkles in the sky ;' written below the notes.

It flut - ters in the fall - ing leaf, And breathes in Autumn's sigh.

The third system of the 'THE BEAUTIFUL' section. It continues the two-part setting with the lyrics 'It flut - ters in the fall - ing leaf, And breathes in Autumn's sigh.' written below the notes.

*2 And beauty shines with radiant glows
In joyous thoughts of Heaven ;
In that serene and gladsome faith
Which by the Gospel 's given :
Religion is more beautiful
Than aught the eye can see ;
Its glories shall undimmed remain
Throughout eternity.

MY NATIVE LAND.

NAGELL.

1. Firmly stand—firmly stand, my na-tive land! Firmly stand—firmly
 2. Safe-ly dwell—safely dwell, my na-tive land! Safely dwell—safely

stand, my na - tive land! True in heart, and true in hand, All that's
 dwell, my na - tive land! May thy sons u - nit-ed stand, Firm and

lovely cherish! Thus shall God be seen thy Friend: Then shall heaven thy
 true for - ev - er! God forbid the day should rise, When 'tis said our

CHORUS.

walls defend: Freedom—freedom—freedom shall not per-ish! Firmly
 freedom dies! Freedom—freedom—freedom die, oh, nev - er!

stand, firmly stand, My na - tive land! my na - tive land!

My Native Land.—Concluded.

83

3 | Sing for joy—sing for joy, my native land! :|
In thee dwells a noble band,
All thy weal to cherish!
God with might shall guard thee round
While thy steps in truth are found,
Freedom—freedom—freedom shall not perish.—*Cho.*

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

German.

1. Sing to the Sav - iour Songs of thankgiv - ing For all his
good ness—His ho - ly liv - ing. He the truth that can-not
fade Of - fers for our spir - its' aid; He the word of
righteous - ness Pro - claimed, the tempted world to bless.

2 Trust in his promise,
His word obeying;
Walk in his footsteps
Without delaying.

By his word of truth and peace
Bids he all our sorrows cease,
Sin, and pain, and death destroys,
And to the Father points our eyes.

THE RESURRECTION.

One Voice. *All.*

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day: Hal - - le - lu

One Voice. *All.*

Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - - le - lu

One Voice. *All.*

Raise your songs of tri-umph high: Hal - - le - lu

One Voice. *All.*

Sing, ye Heavens, and, Earth, reply— Hal - - le - lu

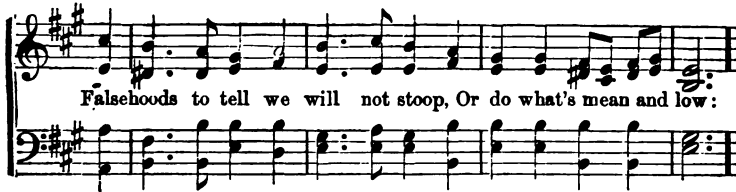
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done; Hallelujah!
 Fought the fight, the battle won: Hallelujah!
 Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er; Hallelujah!
 Lo! he sets in blood no more: Hallelujah!
- 3 Vain the sepulchre's dark shade; Hallelujah!
 Christ hath risen from the dead! Hallelujah!
 Death in vain forbids his rise; Hallelujah!
 Christ hath opened Paradise: Hallelujah!
- 4 Soar we now where Christ hath led, Hallelujah!
 Following our exalted Head: Hallelujah!
 Made like him, like him we rise: Hallelujah!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies: Hallelujah!

THE YOUNG SOLDIER.†


85



1. Chil-dren of God we all are; And we would have you know,



Falsehoods to tell we will not stoop, Or do what's mean and low:



For Christian soldiers will we be, And in the glorious com - pa - ny




Of all who bat - tle for the right, We'll march, and camp, and fight.

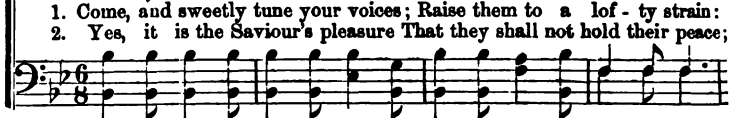

2 These are the days, they tell us,
When we, who now are young,
Should all prepare to join the war
Against the rule of wrong;
And from the Christian armory,
We'll draw what should our weapons
be,
And, day by day, improve in skill
To do our Father's will.

3 And we of God who children are,
Should all obey the Lord,
And pray and labor all we can
To send the light abroad;
And over seas and mountains dark,
We'll send the torch, we'll speed the
bark,
And everywhere we'll strive with sin,
Till Christ the earth shall win.

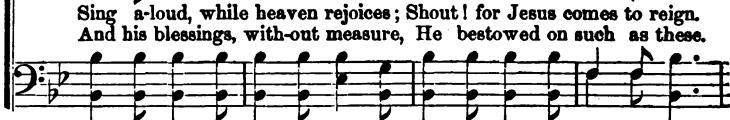
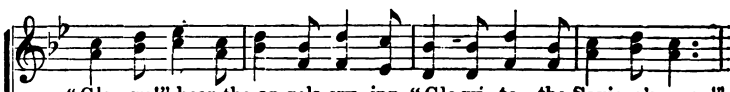
† Melody used by permission of O. Ditson & Co.



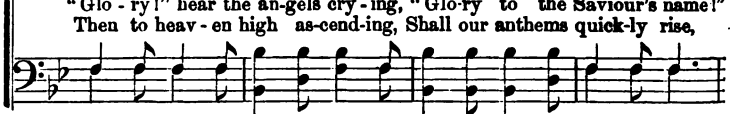
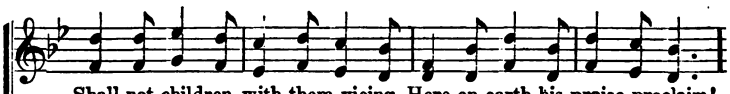
1. Come, and sweetly tune your voices; Raise them to a lof - ty strain:
2. Yes, it is the Saviour's pleasure That they shall not hold their peace;


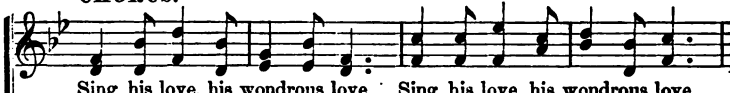
Sing a-loud, while heaven rejoices; Shout! for Jesus comes to reign.
And his blessings, with-out measure, He bestowed on such as these.

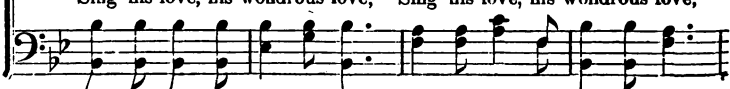
"Glo - ry!" hear the an-gels cry-ing, "Glo-ry to the Saviour's name!"
Then to heav - en high as-cend-ing, Shall our anthems quick-ly rise,

Shall not children, with them vieing, Here on earth his praise proclaim!
With an-gel - ic voic - es blend-ing, Far a - bove yon a - zure skiea.


CHORUS.


Sing his love, his wondrous love, Sing his love, his wondrous love,



A Heavenly Song.—Concluded.

87

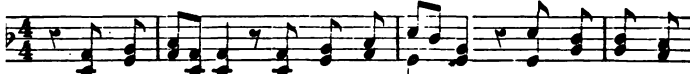


Sing his love, his wondrous love: Glo-ry be to God on high!



A HEAVENLY COUNTRY.

Italian.



1. We are seek-ing a heav-en-ly coun-try, Where are pleasures,
mus. D.C. We are seek-ing, etc.



where are pleasures pure and true. This earth is love-ly, with mu-sic



ring-ing, But an-gel voic-es in heaven are sing-ing.



2 |: Fair the sunshine on grove and meadow,

We are happy, we are happy in the sight; :|

The fields of Eden are ever vernal,

God's holy presence their light eternal.—*Cho.*

3 |: Friends and parents with love surround us;

They are dearer, they are dearer every day. :|

One love abiding exceeds all others:

That love immortal beyond a mother's.—*Cho.*

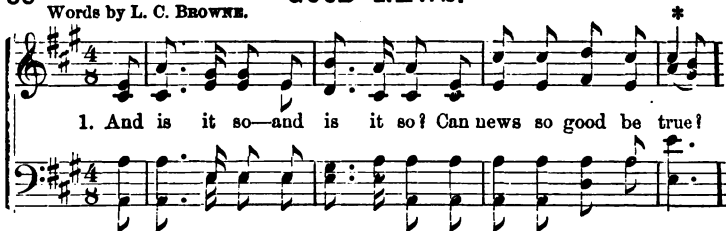
4 |: All that's earthly is quickly passing,

And we may not, and we may not linger here; :|

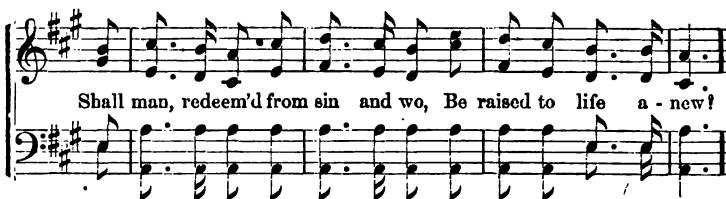
But heavenly treasures can fail us never;

Our souls' true blessings are ours for ever.—*Cho.*

Words by L. C. BROWN.



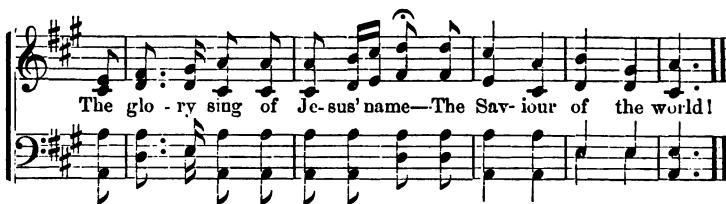
1. And is it so—and is it so! Can news so good be true!



Shall man, redeem'd from sin and wo, Be raised to life a - new!

CHORUS.


Glad ti - dings! Glad ti - dings! Glad ti - dings of great joy!



The glo - ry sing of Je - sus' name—The Sav - iour of the world!

2 Yes: Jesus shall a victory win,
And Satan's power destroy,—
Shall triumph over death and sin,
And crown the world with joy.—*Cho.*

3 We'll hush our sighs, and dry our tears,
And lay our doubts aside;
For, lo! a glorious sight appears:
The heavens open wide.—*Cho.*

4 There Jesus reigns, the conq'ring King,
His banner wide unfurled;
And men and angels shout and sing,
The Saviour of the world!—*Cho.*

THE BLESSED MAN.

89

German.



1. Ev - ery joy and bless - ing On the spir - it press - ing,



Come to him whose soul..... Finds in love its goal:



Nev - er false - ly talk - ing. Nev - er vile - ly walk - ing,



He his ve - ry food..... Finds in do - ing good.

2 He is freed from sadness,
He is filled with gladness,
As he takes delight
In all truth and right.
On God's love relying,
E'er his Word applying,
He is just and true.—
Peace his happy due.

3 Like a tree outspreading,
Vernal glories shedding,
Fresh and green his life,
Without care or strife.
Faithful to all duty,
Seeking heavenly beauty,
God his spirit knows,
Gives him sweet repose.—

LET US LOVE ONE ANOTHER. *

1. Let us love one an - oth - er! Not long may we stay: In the
 2. Let us love one an - oth - er 'mid tri - al the worst, Un-al -

midst of earth's troubles, some droop while 'tis day; Others fade in the
 ter - ed and fond, as we loved at the first: There are some sweet af -

noon, and few lin - ger till eve: Oh, there breaks not a heart, but leaves
 fee - tions that wealth cannot buy, That cling still more closely when

some one to grieve. Oh, then, tho' all the hopes that we nourish de -
 sorrows draw nigh, And re - main with us yet, tho' all else pass a -

cay, Let us love one an - oth - er as long as we stay.
 way; Then let's love one an - oth - er as long as we stay.

ALWAYS SPEAK THE TRUTH.

91

1. Be the mat-ter what it may, Al-ways speak the truth:

Whether work, or whether play, Al-ways speak the truth.

He is but a cow-ard slave, Who, a pres-ent pain to waive,

Stoops to falsehood—then, be brave: Al-ways speak the truth.

2 When you're wrong, the folly own;
 Always speak the truth:
 Here's a victory to be won:
 Always speak the truth.
 He who speaks with lying tongue
 Adds to wrong a greater wrong:
 Then, with courage true and strong,
 Always speak the truth.

THE LAND WE LOVE.

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-ery clime at

coast, Oh, hear us for our na-tive land—The land we love the most

CHORUS.
The land we love the most, The land we love the most—

hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most

- 2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe, With peace our country bless,—
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.—*Cho.*
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee
And let our hills and valleys cha
The songs of liberty.—*Cho.*

- 4 Lord of the nations! thus to thee
Our country we commend:
Be thou her Refuge and her Trust,
Her everlasting Friend.—*Cho.*

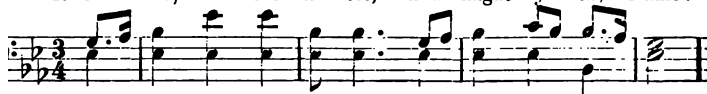
THE MIGHTY NAME.

93

Irish.



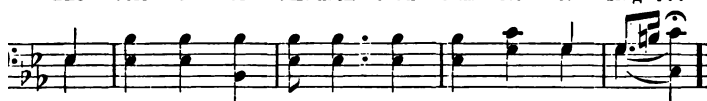
1. O Lord, our Cre - a - tor, how might - y thy Name!



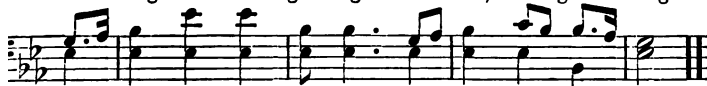
The earth and the heav - ens thy glo - ry pro - claim;



The voic - es of chil - dren thou mak - est to sing....



Sweet songs of thanks - giv - ing to thee, the great King.



- 2 When shadows of evening reveal the bright moon,
The stars and the planets above richly strewn,—
How great seems the goodness thou shovest to man,
So small and so humble,—his days but a span!
- 3 Thou aye dost remember his frailty and fears;—
Thou wilt, in thy season, wipe off all his tears:
In thy heavenly image thou mad'st him to shine,
And deignest to hold him eternally thine.
- 4 Our Friend and our Father, how great is thy power,
Thy love and thy wisdom, made known every hour!
The voices of children thy goodness shall sing:
All kindreds and people their tribute shall bring.—*

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

Words by Mrs. HEMANS.

1. Child, a-mid the flowers at play, While the red light fades a-way:
 2. Trav-eller in the stranger's land, Far from thine own household band:

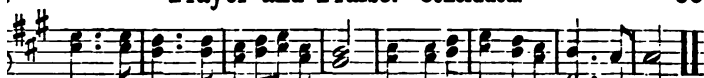
Moth-er, with thine ear-nest eye Ev-er fol-lowing si-lent-ly:
 Mourn-er, haunted by the tone Of a voice from this world gone:

Fa-ther, by the breeze of eve Called thy dai-ly work to leave:-
 Cap-tive, in whose narrow cell Sunshine hath not leave to dwell:

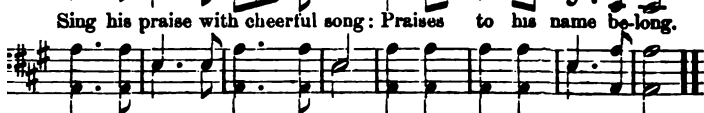
Pray! ere yet the dark hours be, Lift the heart, and bend the knee.
 Sai-lor, on the darkening sea:-Lift the heart, and bend the knee.

CHORUS.

God, who loves and ev-er lives, Us his Ho-ly Spir-it gives;




Sing his praise with cheerful song: Praises to his name be-long.



PEACE.†


T. E. PERKINS.



1. Qui - et as a peace-ful riv - er, Qui - et as the
2. This our con-stant heart con - sol - eth, And we will not




wind-hushed seas, In th'E-ter-nal trust-ing ev-er, We are
be a - fraid:— God, our heavenly Fa-ther rul-eth; We on

kept in peace. Lov - ing Fa-ther! Lov - ing Saviour!
him are stayed.




Trust-ing in thee we are ev-er Kept in peace a - bid-ing.



† From "Sabbath Carols," by consent of the composer.

1. When shall we meet again,—Meet, ne'er to sev-er! When will peace

wreath her chain Round us for ev-er! Our hearts will ne'er repose, Safe

from each blast that blows, Amid these earthly woes, Never,—no,—

CHORUS.

nev-er! There is a world of light, Where parting is un-

-known: Where comes no shade of night, No death, no sigh, no moan.

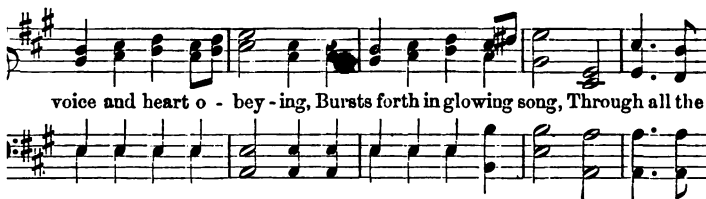
2 When shall love freely flow
Pure as life's river?
When shall sweet friendship glow
Changeless for ever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fear of parting chill
Never,—no,—never!—*Cho.*

3 Up to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour!
May we all there unite,
Happy for ever:
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never,—no,—never!—*Cho.*

A PLEDGE.†



1. { Clasp hand in hand, like brothers; Let heart with heart u-nite, }
To pledge our faith and hon-or To hold and guard the right. } Each



voice and heart o - bey-ing, Bursts forth in glowing song, Through all the



land re-sound-ing In echoes loud and long, In echoes loud and long.



2 The sacred bond and compact
No distance shall undo;
But rolling time shall twine it
More binding, firm, and true.
Then hand in hand, like brothers,
Let heart with heart unite,
To pledge our faith and honor
[To hold and guard the right. :||

† The Melody used by permission of O. Ditson & Co.

REMEMBER ME.

*

1. Re - mem - ber Me! More speaks that phrase Than oth - er words can
 *2. And oh, my Fa - ther! this my joy—Thy love is o'er us

tell: More of Af - fec - tion's wealth conveys, When hearts re -
 all; What - ev - er pains or fears an - noy, No fi - nal

- spon - ive swell, Than breathes in pas - sion's wild - est tones, Or
 ills be - fall. And though thy chil - dren oft for - get, My

e'en the heart-felt sigh. I ask but this when I am gone—This
 trust is sure in thee, That when the stars of pleasure set, Thou

boon—remem - ber Me! Re - mem - ber Me! Re - mem - ber Me!
 wilt re - mem - ber me. Re - mem - ber me! Re - mem - ber me!

LET IT PASS.

99

1. Be not quick to take of - fence; Let it pass— let it
2. Strife cor - rodes the pur - est mind; Let it pass— let it

pass: An - ger is a foe to sense; Let it pass. Brood not
pass: As the un - re - gard - ed wind Let it pass. All the

dark - ly o'er a wrong Which will dis - ap - pear ere long; Ra - ther
vul - gar souls that live May condemn with - out re - prieve; 'Tis the

sing this cheer - y song— Let it pass— let it pass.
no - ble who for - give; Let it pass— let it pass.

3 Echo not an angry word;
Let it pass—let it pass:
Think how often you have erred;
Let it pass.
Since our joys must pass away,
Like the dew-drops and the spray,
Wherefore should our sorrows stay!
Let it pass—let it pass.

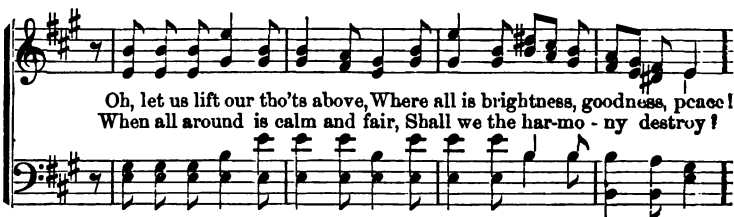
4 If for good you've taken ill,
Let it pass—let it pass:
Oh, be kind and gentle still;
Let it pass. [straight;
Time, at last, makes all things
Let us not resent, but wait,
And our triumph shall be great;
Let it pass—let it pass.

A PLEASANT DAY.

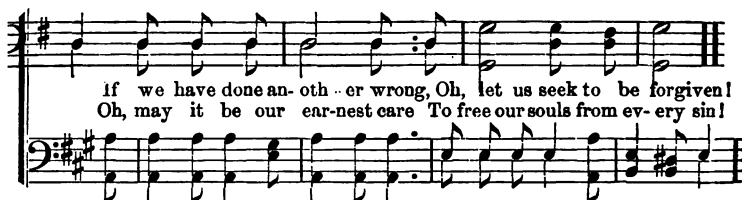
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1. The clear blue sky looks full of love; Let all our self-ish passions cease:
2. This blessed day, when the pure air Is full of sweetness, full of joy,—



Oh, let us lift our tho'ts above, Where all is brightness, goodness, peace!
When all around is calm and fair, Shall we the har-mo - ny destroy!



If we have done an-oth-er wrong, Oh, let us seek to be forgiven!
Oh, may it be our ear-nest care To free our souls from ev-ery sin!



Nor let our discord spoil the song Our hearts would raise this day to heaven.
Then will each day be bright and fair, For God's own sunshine dwells within.

CHORUS.



Praise we sing un - to our King: For cheerful hearts and happy days,

For holy thoughts, and wisdom's ways, The Lord—the Lord we praise.

The musical score is written for piano on a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a final chord in the treble clef.

BEAUTIES OF NATURE.

German.

1. How bright and fair thy footsteps are, O Nature, to our eyes! We

The first system of the musical score for 'BEAUTIES OF NATURE.' is written for piano on a grand staff. The key signature has two sharps. The time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps.

see them in the low-ly vale, The meadow green, the water-fall, Where

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece continues with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps.

smiles the plain With wav-ing grain, And where the mountains rise.

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a final chord in the treble clef.

2 In joyous May,
In Autumn day,
Thy glowing beauties shine;
The lovely tints of fields and flowers,
The purple clusters in the bowers,
The healthful breeze,
The blooming trees,
O Nature, all are thine!

3 With joy and glee
We'll follow thee,
Our life's short journey o'er,
Where'er we see thy lovely face,
Where'er thy beauteous steps we
Till we shall stand (trees,
In yon fair land,
And Nature's God adore.

THE GUIDING STAR.

1. Bright was the guiding star that led, With mild, be-nig-nant ray,
2. Oh, haste to fol-low where it leads, The gra-cious call o-bey;

The Gentiles to the low-ly bed Where our Re-deem-er lay.
Be rug-ged wilds, or flowery meads, The Christian's dea-tined way.

But, lo! a bright-er, clear-er light Now points to his a-bode;
Oh, let us tread the nar-row path—The light and grace are given;

It shines thro' sin and sorrow's night, To guide us to our Lord.
Oh, let us fol-low Christ on earth, Re-joice with him in heaven.

CHORUS.

The Star—the Star—the Star—the Star of Beth-le-hem!

BLESSING AND THANKS.

M. KELLER.

103

1. An - thems of praise to our Ma - ker and King, Joy - ful - ly

joy - ful - ly come we to bring: Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly

join in the song,—Bless - ing and thanks to our Fa - ther be -

long, Bless - ing and thanks to our Fa - ther be - long.

- 2 What though our voices are youthful and weak !
 Bending from heaven, he hears when we speak ;
 Sweet our true worship as angels' glad lays ;
]: Joyfully, joyfully sing to his praise. :|
- 3 Parents and home to his kindness we owe ;
 Raiment and food does his bounty bestow ;
 Happiness, health, are the gifts of his love :
]: Joyfully lift the glad chorus above. :|
- 4 Best of all blessings, he gives us his Son,
 Leader and Guide till the vict'ry is won,—
 Till in the Land of the Blest we shall sing,
 Joyfully, joyfully, " Praise to our King !"
 Thus in the Land of the Blest we will sing.

1. Shepherds were tend-ing their pas-tures by night, Bright o'er the
2. A - ges have rolled, but that light ne'er grows dim; Nev - er have

plains shone a heav - en - ly light; An - gels, sent down from the
ceased the glad tones of that hymn; We, though but low - ly, would

nansions a - bove, Sing the glad message, the message of love.
joy - ful - ly bring Offerings and prais-es to Je - sus, our King.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace on earth, good-will to men;

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! A - men! A - men!

NATURE'S SPRING.

105

1. Let the still air rejoice; Be every youthful voice Blended in one;
2. His hand in beauty gives Each plant and flower that lives, Each sunny rill;

While we re - new our strain To him with joy a - gain, Who
And the re - fresh - ing shower Falls on each herb and flower, Giv -

CHORUS.
sends the evening rain, And morn - ing sun. Wa - ter, pure wa - ter,
- ing it life and power, Fragrant and new.

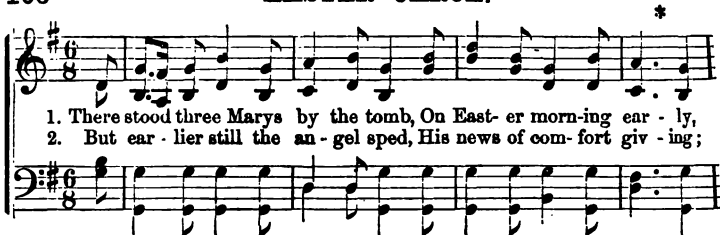
Wa - ter, pure wa - ter, Thanks to our Fa - ther for wa - ter, pure wa - ter!

3 So let each faithful child
Drink of this fountain mild,
From early youth:
Then shall the song we raise
Be heard in future days,—
Ours be the pleasant ways
Of peace and truth.—*Cho.*

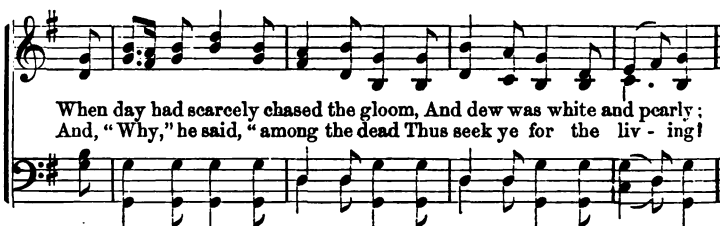
4 Now let each heart and hand
Of all this youthful band,
United move;
Till on the mountain's brow,
And in the vale below.
Our land may ever glow
With peace and love.—*Cho.*

EASTER CAROL.

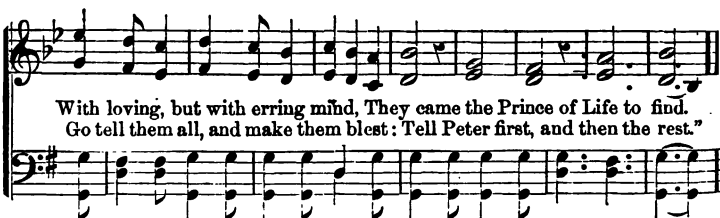
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1. There stood three Marys by the tomb, On East- er morn- ing ear - ly,
2. But ear - lier still the an - gel sped, His news of oom- fort giv - ing;



When day had scarcely chased the gloom, And dew was white and pearly;
And, "Why," he said, "among the dead Thus seek ye for the liv - ing!



With loving, but with erring mind, They came the Prince of Life to find.
Go tell them all, and make them blest: Tell Peter first, and then the rest."



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

3 But one, and one alone, remained,
With love that could not vary,
And thus a joy past joy she gained,
The sometime sinner, Mary:
The first the dear, dear form to see
Of him who hung upon the tree.— *Cho.*

4 The world itself keeps Easter-day,
And Easter birds are singing,
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing.
The Lord has risen, as all things tell:
O all ye people, rise as well!— *Cho.*

WHAT WE MAKE IT.

109



1. Oh, call not this a vale of tears, A world of gloom and sor - row :



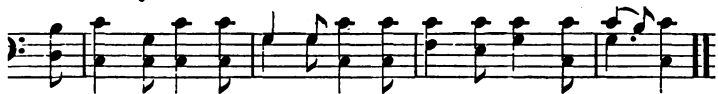
One half the grief that o'er us comes, From self we oft - en bor - row :



The earth is beau - ti - ful and good; How long will men mis-take it?



The fol - ly is with - in ourselves, The world is what we make it.



Did we but strive to make the best
Of troubles that befall us,
Instead of meeting cares half-way,
They would not so appal us.
Earth has a spell for loving hearts :
Why should we seek to break it ?
Let's scatter flowers instead of thorns :
The world is what we make it.

3 If truth, and love, and gentle words,
We took the pains to nourish,
The seeds of discontent would die,
And peace and comfort flourish.
Oh, has not each some kindly thought ?
Then let's at once awake it ;
Believing that, for good or ill,
The world is what we make it.

1. How much of joy and com-fort, How much of re-al cheer,
2. Each hour he draweth near-er, And, when we need to rest,

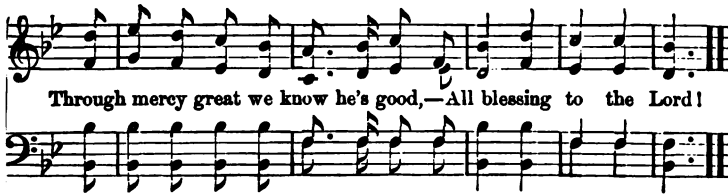
Our Fa-ther, in his kind-ness, Gives to his chil-dren, here!
He folds his arms a-bout us, He lays us on his breast;

So gen-tly doth he lead us, So hap-pi-ly we move,
He gives us liv-ing wa-ters, With heavenly food he feeds,

That ev-ery day our path-way Glows with his ten-der love.
And his ex-haust-less boun-ty Sup-plies our ma-n-y needs.

CHORUS.

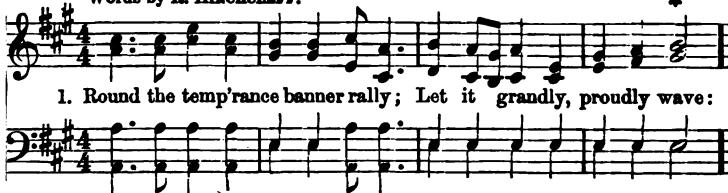
He gave us life—he gives us food, He gives his ho-ly Word;



Through mercy great we know he's good,—All blessing to the Lord!

RALLY.

Words by R. HITCHCOCK.



1. Round the temp'rance banner rally; Let it grandly, proudly wave:



Gath-er in, from hill and valley: Gath-er in, ye true and brave.

CHORUS.



Ral-ly! Ral-ly! Ral-ly! Ral-ly Round the temp'rance ban-ner.

2 Gather in, to raise the lowly;
Lift the fallen from the dust;
Never yet a cause more holy
Gathered in the good and just.

—Chor.

3 Thousands have put on the armor:
Gather in, in thousands more!
Tho' the conflict still grows warmer,
Stand for right, the victory sure.

—Chor.

4 There's a mighty foe to conquer;
'Tis a conflict great and grand:
God is with us! Then, march forward,
Heart to heart, and hand in hand!—Chor.

A FRIEND.

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well deserves the name of Friend:
 2. When he lived on earth a - bas - ed, "Friend of sinners" was his name;

His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.
 Now, to heavenly glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.

Which of all our fri - nds, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood!
 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften! Teach us, Lord, like him to love;

But our Saviour died to have us Re - conciled in love to God.
 We, a - las! for - get too of - ten What a Friend we have a - bove.

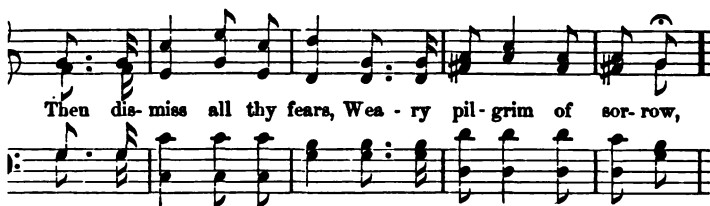
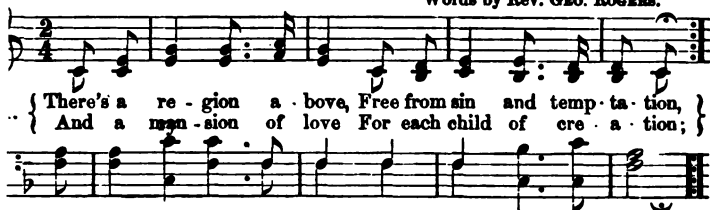
CHORUS.

We sing the Friend of sin - ners—The love be - yond a broth - er's—



HEAVEN.

Words by Rev. Geo. ROSKINS.



2 There our toils will be done,
 And free grace be our story;
 God himself be our Sun,
 And our unsetting Glory.
 In that world of delight
 Spring shall never be ended,
 Nor shall shadow or night
 With its brightness be blended.

3 There shall friends no more part,
 Nor shall farewells be spoken;
 There'll be balm for the heart
 That with anguish was broken.
 From affliction set free,
 And from God ne'er to sever,
 We his glory shall see,
 And enjoy him forever.

Words by MONTGOMERY.

1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thun-ders roar,
 2. Hal - le - lu-jah! hark! the sound Heard thro' earth and thro' the skies,

Or the full-ness of the sea, As it breaks up-on the shore.
 Wakes a - bove, be-neath, a-round, All cre - a - tion's har-mo - nies.

Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord! He om-nip - o - tent shall reign;
 See Jehovah's banner furled,—Sheath'd his sword; he speaks, 'tis done;

Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Echo round the earth and main.
 And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of his Son.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

MORNING STARS.†

115

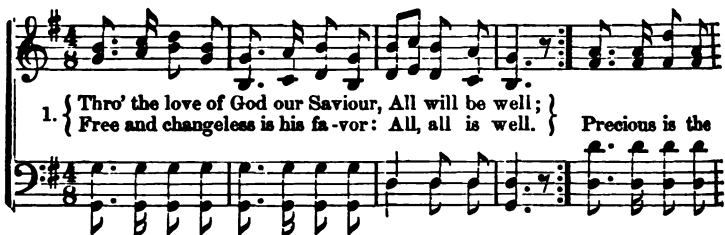
1: O stars of ra-diant beau-ty, How bright your glories are,
As in cre-a-tion's mor-ning You shone on E-den fair

CHORUS.

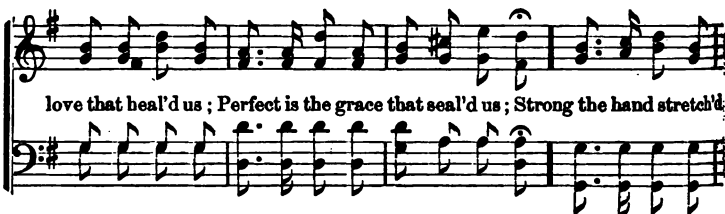
In the night— In the night, The heavens declare his prais-es:
In the morn— In the morn, Then brighter glo-ry shines.

- 2 The morning stars, harmonious,
Sang praises in that day:
O praise the King of Glory,
Who o'er the earth bears sway.—*Cho.*
- 3 For loud shall all his children,
Who as the stars shall shine,
In His own day of triumph
Proclaim his love divine.—*Cho.*
- 4 Farewell, ye stars of beauty!
The night must pass away:
No night will shade thy glories,
O blest, eternal Day!—*Cho.*

† Melody used by permission of O. DITSON & Co.

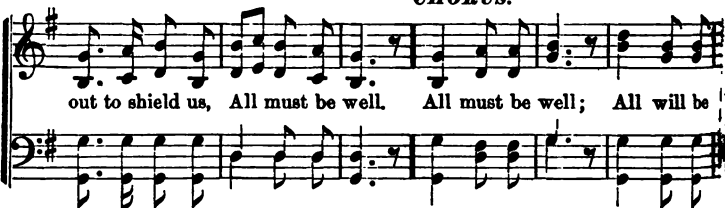


1. { Thro' the love of God our Saviour, All will be well; }
 { Free and changeless is his fa-vor: All, all is well. } Precious is the

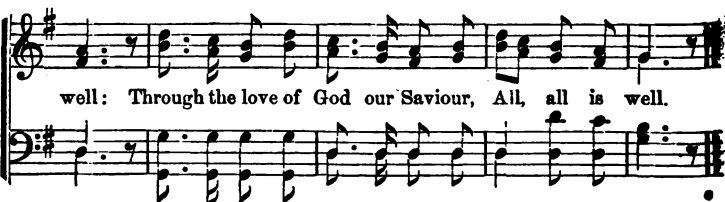


love that heal'd us; Perfect is the grace that seal'd us; Strong the hand stretch'd

CHORUS.



out to shield us, All must be well. All must be well; All will be



well: Through the love of God our Saviour, All, all is well.

2 Though we pass through tribulation,
 All will be well;
 Ours is such a full salvation,
 All, all is well.
 Happy, still in God confiding,
 Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
 Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,
 All must be well.—*Cho.*

3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
 All will be well,
 Faith can sing thro' days of sorrow,
 "All, all is well."
 On our Father's love relying,
 Jesus every need supplying,
 Or in living, or in dying,
 All must be well.—*Cho.*

WHAT A WORLD THIS MIGHT BE. * 117

1. Oh, what a world this might be, If hearts were al-ways kind!


If, Friendship, none would slight thee,—Wert thou by all enshrined:

With love's own voice to guide us, Un-chang-ing e'er, and fond,

To keep, whate'er be-tide us, Its welcome, hallowed bond.

2 Oh, what a world of beauty
 A loving heart might plan,
 If man but did his duty,
 And helped his brother-man!
 Then angel-guests would brighten
 The threshold with their wings,
 And love divine enlighten
 The old forgotten springs.

Words by TENNYSON.



1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly- ing cloud, the frost
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new ; Ring out the grief that saps



The year is dy - ing in the night ; Ring out, wild be
Ring in re - dress to all mankind ; Ring out the fal



CHORUS.
let him die. Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring ! Ring, ring, ring, r
in the true.



Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring ! Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring,

- 3 Ring out false pride in place and blood ;
Ring out all slander, wrath, and spite ;
Ring in the love of truth and right ;
Ring in the common love of good.—*Cho.*
- 4 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand ;
Ring out the darkness of the land ;
Ring in the Christ that is to be.—*Cho.*

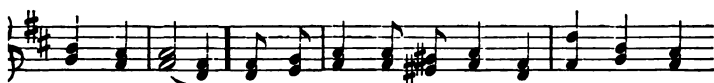
THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

119

S. K. WHITING.



1. Give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, When the burn - ing
2. Give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, When the ripen - ing



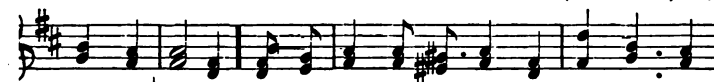
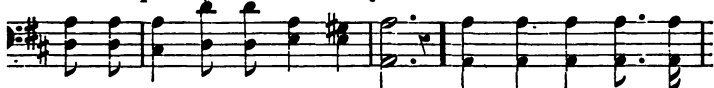
sun is high; When the rocks and the woods their sha - dows fling,
fruits a pear; When the reap - ers the songs of har - vest sing,



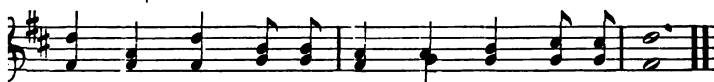
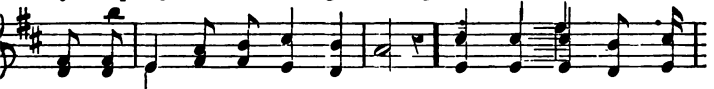
CHORUS.



Where the pearls and the peb - bles lie. Drink, drink, drink from the
And plen - ty has crowned the year.



crystal spring, When the burning sun is high; Drink, drink, drink from the



crys - tal spring, When the stars out - shine from the sky.



NEVER SAY FAIL.

*

1. Keep work - ing! 'Tis wis - er than sit - ting a - side, A

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody begins with a quarter note G, followed by a half note A, and then a quarter note B. The lyrics '1. Keep work - ing! 'Tis wis - er than sit - ting a - side, A' are written below the notes.

dream - ing, and sigh - ing, and wait - ing the tide; In life's ear -

The second system continues the melody. The lyrics 'dream - ing, and sigh - ing, and wait - ing the tide; In life's ear -' are written below the notes.

bat - tle they on - ly pre - vail, Who dai - ly march onward, a

The third system continues the melody. The lyrics 'bat - tle they on - ly pre - vail, Who dai - ly march onward, a' are written below the notes.

CHORUS.
nev - er say Fail. Then nev - er say Fail! oh, nev - er s

The fourth system is the beginning of the chorus. The lyrics 'nev - er say Fail. Then nev - er say Fail! oh, nev - er s' are written below the notes.

Fail, But dai - ly march on - ward, and nev - er say Fail

The fifth system continues the chorus. The lyrics 'Fail, But dai - ly march on - ward, and nev - er say Fail' are written below the notes.

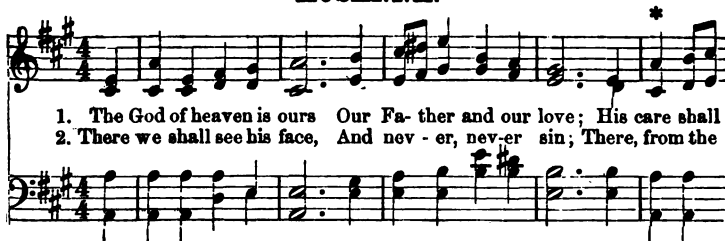
Never say Fail.—Concluded.

121

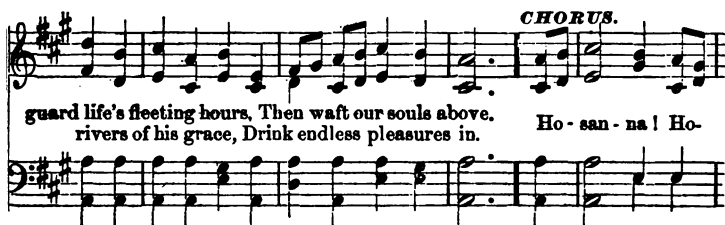
2 With eyes ever open, a tongue that's not dumb,
A heart that will never to sorrow succumb,
You'll battle and conquer, though thousands assail :
How strong and how mighty who never say Fail.—*Cho.*

3 In life's early morning, in manhood's fair pride,
Let this be your motto your footsteps to guide :
In storm and in sunshine, whatever assail,
We'll onward and conquer, and never say Fail.—*Cho.*

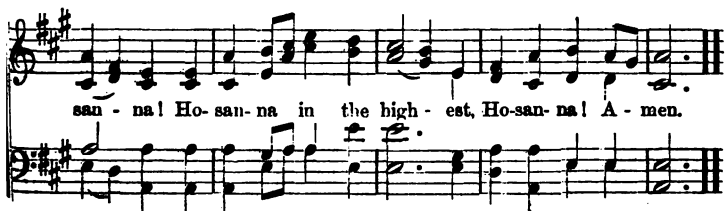
HOSANNA.



1. The God of heaven is ours Our Fa-ther and our love; His care shall
2. There we shall see his face, And nev-er, nev-er sin; There, from the



CHORUS.
guard life's fleeting hours, Then waft our souls above.
rivers of his grace, Drink endless pleasures in. Ho-san-na! Ho-



san-na! Ho-san-na in the high-est, Ho-san-na! A-men.

3 The way of wisdom yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.—*Cho.*

3 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry; [ground
We're marching thro' the Saviour's
To fairer worlds on high.—*Cho.*

IF WE KNEW.

Words by MRS. GATES.

*

1. If we knew, when walking thoughtless Thro' the crowded, nois-y way
 2. If we knew, when friends around us Close-ly press to say "good-by

That some pearl of wondrous brightness Close be-side our pathway lay,
 Which among the lips that kiss us, First should 'neath the dai-sies lie,

We would pause when now we has-ten, We would of-ten look a-round
 We would clasp our arms around them, Look-ing on them thro' our tears,

Lest our careless feet should trample Some rare jew-el in the ground
 Ten-der words of love e-ter-nal We would whisper in their ears:

If we knew,—if we knew,—if we knew We would often look around
 Words of love,—words of love,—words of love We would whisper in their ear

OUR NATION'S BIRTHDAY.

1. Hail! our Nation's birth-day morn - ing! Smiles of welcome greet its
2. Cru - el woes its youth sur - round - ed; Scorned by kin, by brothers

dawn-ing, Martial ranks and banners fair, Martial ranks and banners fair:
wounded, E'en its mo - ther left its side, E'en its mo - ther left its side:

Many a snow-y sail is gleaming; Many a pen-non, light-ly stream
Yet, tho' all for-sook and griev'd it, Rich, sur-pass-ing rich, they left

ing, Gay-ly fans the morning air, Gay-ly fans the morning air.
it, For sweet Freedom was its bride, For sweet Freedom was its bride.

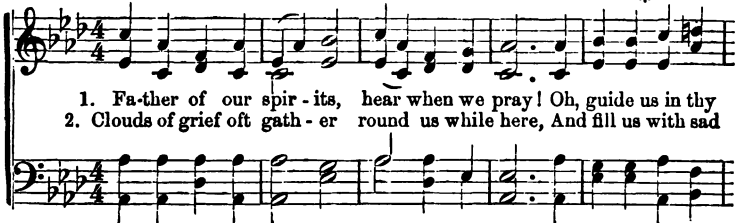
3 Bravely has it wooed and won her; All her sons alike befriending,
May its vows be kept with honor.— Equal rights to all extending,
[: To its bride e'er be it true; :] [: Ever just, and ever true. :]

*4 May we send our nation's glory
Down the line of future story,
[: From oppression free, and wrong; :]
Pray we for our country's honor:
Heaven's best blessings be upon her,
[: Be her years renowned and long! :]

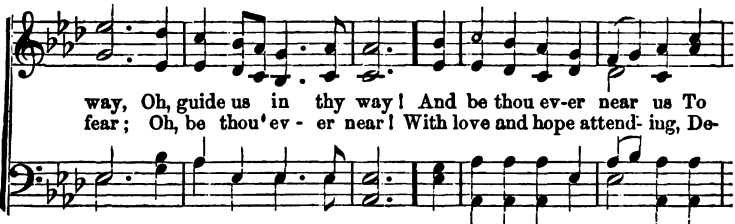
OUR DEFENDER.

125

*

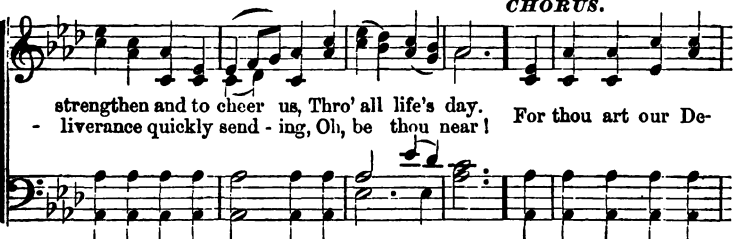


1. Fa-ther of our spir - its, hear when we pray! Oh, guide us in thy
2. Clouds of grief oft gath - er round us while here, And fill us with sad



way, Oh, guide us in thy way! And be thou ev - er near us To
fear; Oh, be thou'ev - er near! With love and hope attend - ing, De-

CHORUS.



strengthen and to cheer us, Thro' all life's day.
- liverance quickly send - ing, Oh, be thou near! For thou art our De-



- fend - er, For thou art our De - fend - er, Our All in all.

3 When in gloom and sadness, hear thou our call!
And when we fear to fall,
Hear thou our earnest call!
Thy speedy succor render,
For thou art our Defender,
Our All in all.—*Cho.*

1. Tell not of bow - ers where pleas-ure re - pos - es, Oh!

tell not of sweets which the sens - es ad - dress; Tell not of

walks ev - er shad - ed with ros - es: The soul is the seat of true

hap - pi - ness, The soul is the seat of true hap - pi - ness.

- 2 Tell not of streams of delight ever flowing
From fountains which never their waters repress:
Tell not of gardens where pure bliss is growing:
[: For God is the Source of true happiness. :]
- 3 Tell not of climes where the skies are enchanting,
Where Spring's vernal beauties unceasingly bless,
Streamlet and grove that Love's spirit is haunting:
[: For Heaven is the home of true happiness. :]
- 4 Ours be the bliss of the soul, ever glowing,
From Heaven in its purity graciously given,
Over life's pathway a radiance now throwing,
[: Made perfect, unchanging, eternal in Heaven. :]

OUR HOMES.

127

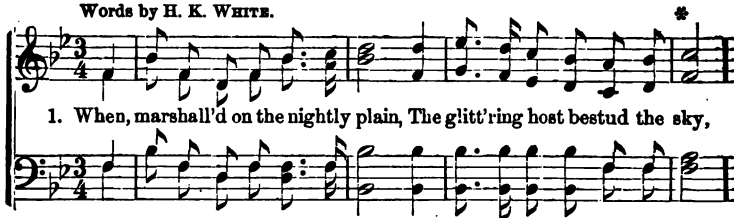
Venetian.

1. The earth for a time is our beau-ti-ful home, And dai-ly 'mid
numberless charms do we roam,—Our life with rare beauty and fra -
grance is filled; With sens-es of pleasure our bosoms are thrilled. Home!
home! sweet, sweet home! This beautiful world is our glad, blessed home.

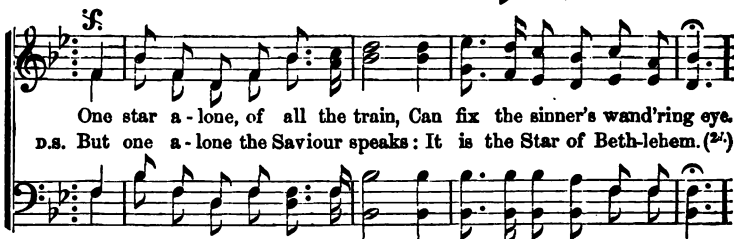
- 2 But earth's purest pleasures may soon pass away,
And sorrow o'ershadow our happiest day:
How sweet then the hope that, when this life is past,
Our Father's bright home we shall all find at last!
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
Our souls shall repose in God's Heaven, our Home.
- 3 From that blessed Home radiant light hither streams,
To brighten our lives with its glorious beams:
What hope and what comfort, what patience and rest,
To think of all people immortally blest!
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
No sin, sorrow, pain, in our heavenly home.—*

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

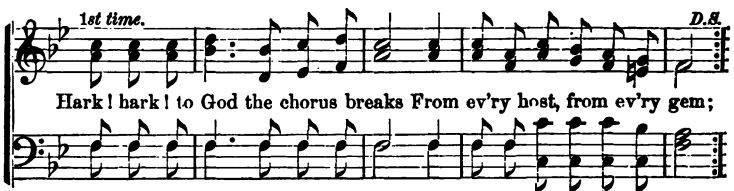
Words by H. K. WHITE.



1. When, marshall'd on the nightly plain, The glitt'ring host bestud the sky,



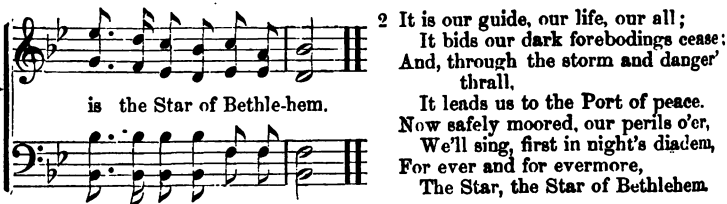
One star a-lone, of all the train, Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye.
D.S. But one a-lone the Saviour speaks: It is the Star of Beth-lehem. (2^d)



1st time. D.S.
Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks From ev'ry host, from ev'ry gem;



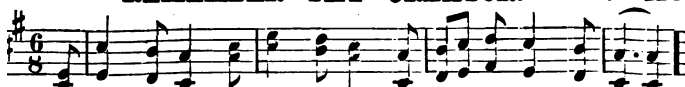
2d time, CHORUS.
The Star of Bethlehem!—The Star of Bethlehem! The Star, The Star, It



2 It is our guide, our life, our all;
It bids our dark forebodings cease:
And, through the storm and danger'
thrall,
It leads us to the Port of peace.
Now safely moored, our perils o'er,
We'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem.

is the Star of Bethle-hem.

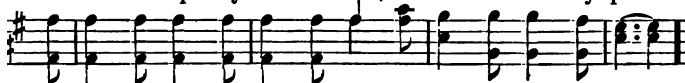
REMEMBER THY CREATOR. * 129



1. Re-mem-ber thy Cre-a - tor now, In these thy youthful days:



He will ac-cept thy ear-liest vow, And lis-ten to thy praise.



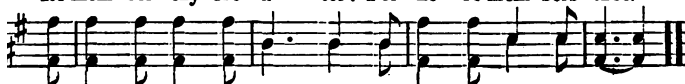
CHORUS.



Re-mem-ber thy Cre-a - tor! Re-mem-ber thy Cre-a - tor!



Re-mem-ber thy Cre-a - tor! For he re-mem-bers thee.



- 2 Remember thy Creator now;
Be he to thee most dear,
Else evil days will come, when thou
Shalt find no comfort near.—*Cho.*
- 3 Remember thy Creator now;
His willing servant be:
In death or trouble though thou bow,
He doth remember thee.—*Cho.*
- 4 Our Father, God! our hearts incline
Thy heavenly voice to hear:
Let all our future days be Thine,
Devoted to thy fear.—*Cho.*

1. Hearts and Homes! sweet words of pleasure, Music breathing as ye fall,
 2. Hearts and Homes! sweet words, revealing All most good and fair to see:

Making each the oth-ers' treasure, Once di-vid-ed, los-ing all:
 Fit-ting shrines for pur-est feel-ing, Temples meet to bend the knee:

Homes! ye may be high or low-ly, Hearts a-lone can make you ho-ly;
 Infant hands bright garlands wreathing, Happy voi-es incense breathing,

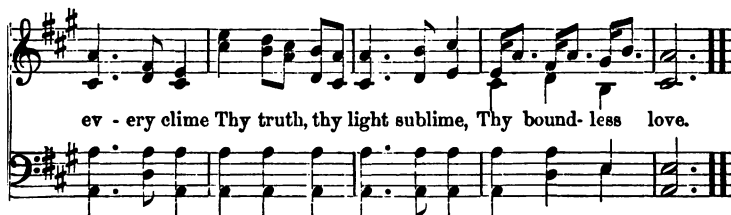
Be the dwelling e'er so small, Hav-ing love it boasteth all.
 Emblems fair of realms a-bove;—Love is heaven, and heaven is love.

Hearts and Homes! sweet words of pleasure, Mu-sic breathing as ye fall,



BOUNDLESS LOVE.

Scotch.



2 Gently the dew's distill,
Rains sweetly fall,
Teaching thy great good-will
Alike to all:
Lord, may thy holy word
By all in faith be heard,
Breathing of grace conferred
By thee on all.

*3 To thee we raise our songs,
Father divine!
To thee all praise belongs,
We all are thine:
Thy gifts to us abound,
New joys each day are found;
In heaven, with bliss new-crowned,
Our souls shall shine.

FRIENDSHIP.

Irish.

1. { Oh, it is not when rich-es and splen-dor surround us That
It is but when Af-flict-ion's cold pre-sence has bound us We
2. { There is One in the heav-en whose fer-vent af-fec-tion Takes
It is he who by wis-dom and might holds di-rec-tion Of

friendship and friends can be put to the test; } For friends will
find which the hearts are that love us the best. }
in ev-ery soul, how-e'er hum-ble, of earth; } When few are
all things, whose goodness and love know no dearth. }

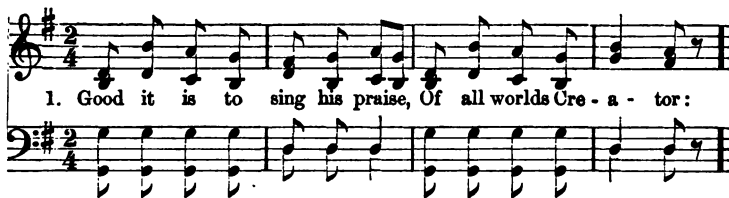
fawn At fortune's dawn, While the breeze and the tide waft us
friends He o'er us bends With a pure, ten-der friendship no

stead-i-ly on; But if sor-row o'ertakes us, Each false one for-
change can a-vert; And tho' we're un-grate-ful, Our sins dark and

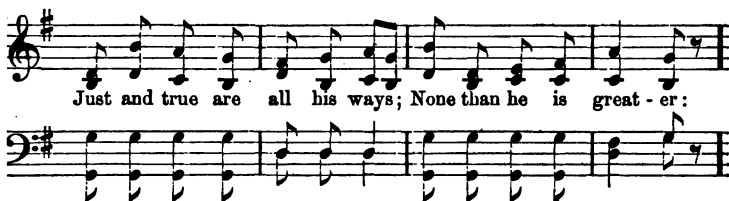
-sakes us, And leaves us to sink or to strug-gle a-lone.
hate-ful, To heal us and bless he is ev-er a-lert.

A GOOD THING.†

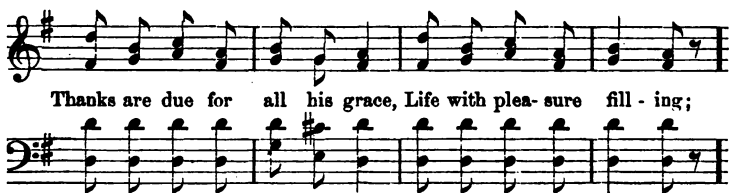
133



1. Good it is to sing his praise, Of all worlds Cre - a - tor:



Just and true are all his ways; None than he is great - er:



Thanks are due for all his grace, Life with plea - sure fill - ing;



Good is he to all our race, Cheer from clouds dis - till - ing.

2 Let us; then, his praises sing,
Every radiant morning,
For the kindness it doth bring,
Brightly life adorning;
And when evening spreads its glooms,
Time of rest preparing,
Praise him who the night illumines,
For his children caring.

3 For the Lord has made us glad,
Love and joy abounding;
By his mercy we are clad,
He our lives surrounding:
His the sun, and his the rain,
His all holy blessing;
His the love, but ours the gain:
Sing, glad thanks expressing.—*

† The Melody used by permission of O. Ditson & Co.

BEAUTIFUL WORLDS.†

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. There's beau-ty in the sunshine, There's beau-ty in the showers;
2. But there's a world a - bove us More beau - ti - ful and pure,

There's beau-ty in the wild-wood, There's beauty in the flowers;
Where all that's bright and love - ly For ev - er shall en - dure:

The val - ley and the mount - ain, The o - cean and the plain,
No an - gry storms as - sail it, No blast, or sick - ly blight,

In beau - ty robed, entrance the heart, And ev - ery sense en - chain.
No chill - ing winds, no burn - ing heats, No dark and drear - y night.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful world! beau - ti - ful world! Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful world!

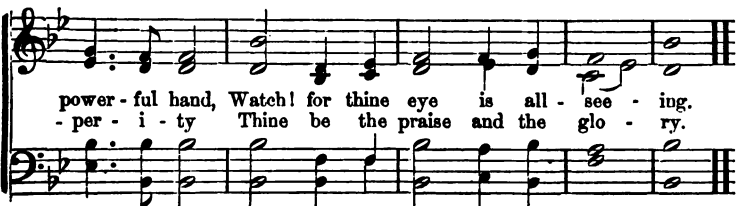
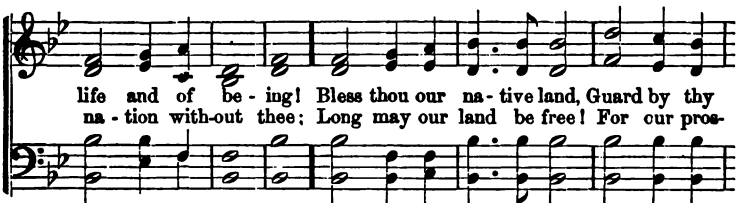
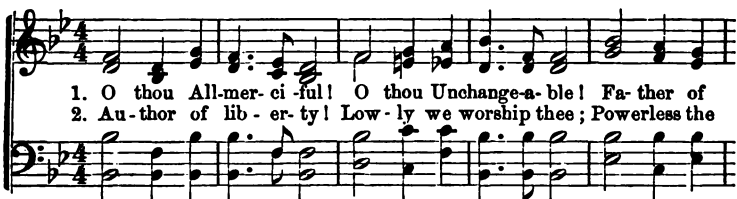
† From "Happy Voices," by permission of the AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY.



3 We weep, for oft we languish;
But there's no sorrow there:
The eye that fondly gazes
Shall never shed the tear:
No pangs of sad bereavement
Shall pierce the mourner's heart;
No grassy grave shall mar the
ground;
No death shall hurl the dart.—*Cho.*

4 One season, bland and vernal,
Shall bless that hallowed ground,
And changeless and eternal
Shall beauty smile around:
From hunger, thirst, and weakness,
The ransomed souls are free!
They drink the stream, they pluck
the fruit
Of immortality.—*Cho.*

OUR LAND.†



† Melody used by permission of O. Ditson & Co.

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to

In dark-ness and temp-ta-tion, My Light, my Help, is

Though hosts a-gainst me band, Firm to the fight I st

What ter-ror can con-found me, With God at my right h

- 2 Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait!
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate:
His grace thy heart shall ease;
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

INFANT-CLASS SONGS.

"GOD IS EVER GOOD."



1. See the shin - ing dew - drops On the flow - ers strewed,



Prov - ing, as they spar - kle, God is ev - er good.

2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming,
"God is ever good."

Merry birds are singing,
"God is ever good."

3 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,

4 Bring, my heart, thy tribute—
Songs of gratitude,
While all nature utters,
"God is ever good."

LOVE AND KINDNESS.



1. Like eve - ning breez - es gen - tle, That come so fresh and clear,



To fan the fra - grant blos - soms That deck the ear - ly year,— So



mild and kind we all should be, And nev - er, nev - er dis - a - gree.

2 As sweet as morning sunbeams,
That melt away the dew,
And make the early flowers
Look bright and happy too,—
So we should love, when grief appears,
To wipe away each other's tears.

PERSEVERANCE.



1. Here's a les-son all should heed: Try, try, try a - g



If at first you don't succeed, Try, try, try a - gai



Let your cour-age well ap-pear: If you on - ly per-se-ve

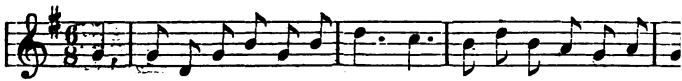


You will con-quer, nev - er fear. Try, try, try a - gai

2 Twice or thrice tho' you should fail,
Try, try, try again.
If at last you would prevail,
Try, try, try again.
When you try, there's no disgrace
Though you fail to win the race;
Bravely then in such a case,
Try, try, try again.

3 Let the thing be e'er so hard,
Try, try, try again.
Time will surely bring reward:
Try, try, try again.
That which other folks can do,
Why, with patience, may not you
Only keep this rule in view,—
Try, try, try again.

DUTY TO PARENTS.



1. { My fa-ther, my mother, I know I can not your kindness re-
I hope that, as old-er I grow, I'll learn your commands to ob-
But now, that I know it so well, I should be a du-ti-ful chi-



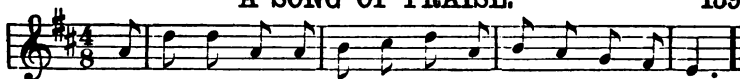
You lov'd me be-fore I could tell Who 'twas that so ten-der-ly s

2 I'm sorry that ever I could
Be wicked and give you a pain;
I hope I shall learn to be good,
And so never grieve you again.

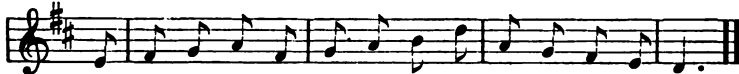
But lest that I ever should dare
From all your commands to d
Whenever I utter a prayer,
I'll ask for a dutiful heart.

A SONG OF PRAISE.

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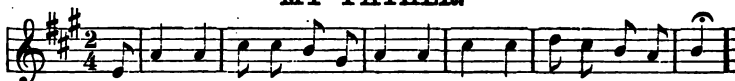
1. The Lord is good, the Lord is good : He feeds us from his store



With earth-ly and with heav'nly food ; We'll praise him ev-er - more.

2 We thank him for his gracious Word ;
We thank him for his love ;
We sing the praises of our Lord
Who reigns in Heaven above.

MY FATHER.



1. Great God, and wilt thou condescend To be my Father and my Friend ?-



I but a child, and thou so high, The Lord of earth, and air, and sky.

2 Art Thou my Father? Let me be
A meek obedient child to thee,
And try in every deed and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.

And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

3 Art thou my Father? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a Friend,

4 Art thou my Father? Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in Thy love,
To be a better child above.

LITTLE THINGS.



1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,



Make the might - y o - cean, And the sol - id land.

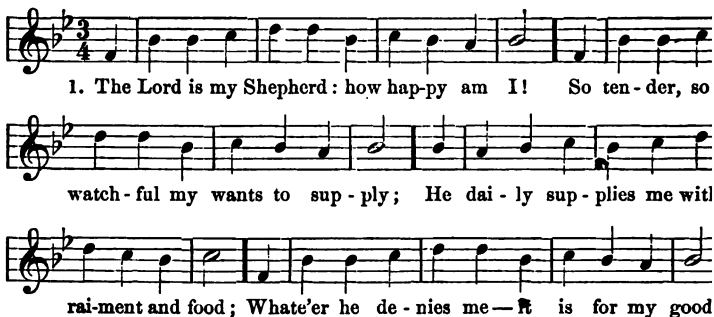
2 Thus the little minutes,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

From the path of virtue,
Oft in sin to stray.

3 Thus our little errors
Lead the soul away

4 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make on earth a heaven,
Like to that above.

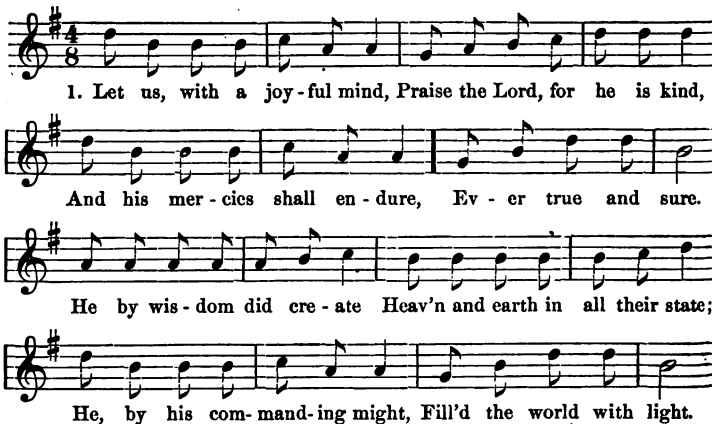
MY SHEPHERD.



2 The Lord is my Shepherd, abounding in love;
To seek me when straying, he beids from above;
He tells me of pastures where still waters flow,
And tenderly leads me his goodness to know.

3 The Lord is my Shepherd: how happy am I!
In his gracious bosom serenely I lie;
In life's or death's darkness no evil I'll dread,
For he will be with me, my Shepherd has said.

A JOYFUL MIND.



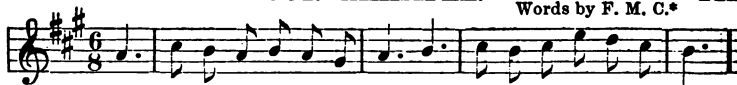
2 All things living he doth feed;
His full hand supplies our need;
His high majesty and worth
Let us warble forth.

He his mansion hath on high,
'Bove the reach of mortal eye;
Yet his mercies shall endure
Ever true and sure.

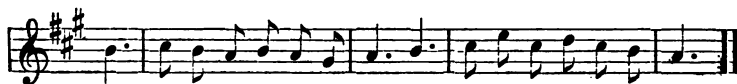
OUR EXAMPLE.

Words by F. M. C.*

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1. Oh, who does not wish to be good, And learn like the Saviour to be?—

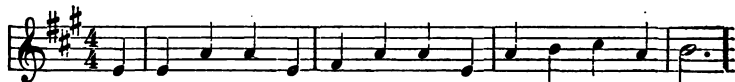


The Saviour, who lov'd little ones, And said, "Let them come unto me."

2 His heart was o'erflowing with love
For the lowliest children of earth;
Wise sages their homage confessed,
And angels rejoiced at his birth.

3 I'll try, like the Saviour, to be
Forgiving, and peaceful, and mild;
I'll try to be, like him, in thought
And in action a dutiful child.

THE FATHER'S LOVE.



1. We come in childhood's in-nocence, We come, as chil-dren, free!



We of-fer up, O Lord, our hearts In trust-ing love to thee.

2 Well may we bend, in solemn joy,
At thy bright courts above;
Well may the grateful child rejoice
In such a Father's love.

3 In joy we wake, in peace we sleep,
Safe from all midnight harms,
Not folded in an angel's wings,
But in a Father's arms.

TENDER CARE.



1. Lord, I would own thy ten-der care, And all thy love to me:



The food I eat, the clothes I wear, are all be-stowed by thee.

2 'Tis thou preservest me from death
And dangers ev'ry hour;
I cannot draw another breath
Unless thou giv'st me power.

3 Thy goodness, Lord, thy constant care,
A child can ne'er repay;
But may it be my daily pray'r
To love thee and obey.

THE SAVIOUR'S LIKENESS.



1. Father! grant us now thy blessing; Smile up-on us from
2. Make us gen-tle, kind, and low-ly; Teach us, Father, by t



Let us all, pure hearts pos-sess-ing, Fill our lives with deeds;
How we may be good and ho-ly, Like to Jesus Christ, o

ENDURING LOVE.



1. Oh, give thanks un-to the Lord; His love en-dures for e



Great the won-ders of his word; His love en-dures for ev

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 He the earth and heav'n spread out;
His love endures for ever;
Let us all his praises shout;
His love endures for ever.</p> | <p>3 We will sing the Father
His love endures for e
Let us seek his smiling;
His love endures for e</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

THE HAPPY HOME.



1. { There is a happy home, Far, far a-way, } There will we
{ A life beyond the tomb, Bright, endless day; }

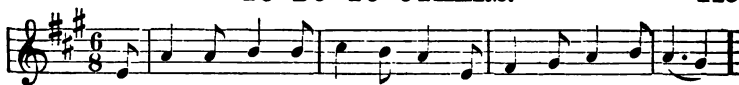


From sin and sorrow free, In peace and pu-ri-ty, Blest, blest

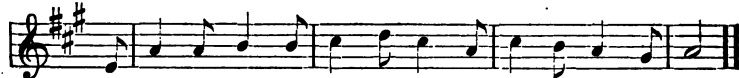
- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 "Come to this happy home,"
Hear Jesus say;
Jesus bids children come,—
He leads the way;</p> | <p>Come, for this home wil
A Father's house above
The home of Christian
Love, love for aye.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

"TO DO TO OTHERS."

143



1. To do to oth - ers as I would That they should do to me,



Will make me hon - est, kind, and good, As chil-dren ought to be.

2 I know I should not steal or use

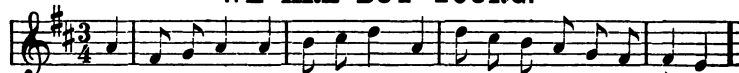
The smallest thing I see,
Which I should never like to lose,
If it belonged to me.

Because I should not think it right
If others served me so.

3 And this plain rule forbids me quite
To strike an angry blow,

4 But any kindness they may need
I'll do, whate'er it be,
As I am very glad indeed
When they are kind to me.

"WE ARE BUT YOUNG."



1. We are but young, yet we may sing The praises of our heav'nly King;



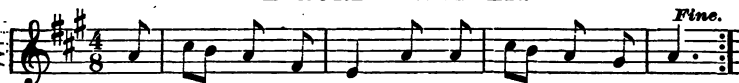
We are but young; but here in youth We learn the words of Christian truth.

2 We are but young; we need a guide;

In Jesus would our souls confide;
He is to us the life, the way;
His words, oh, let us all obey.

3 We are but young, yet God has shed
Unnumbered blessings on our head;
Then let our youth and later days
Be all devoted to his praise.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.



1. { Our Fa - ther in heav - en! we hal - low thy name; }
{ May thy king - dom ho - ly on earth be the same; }
D. C. It is from thy boun - ty that all must be fed.



Oh, give to us dai - ly our por - tion of bread!

2 Forgive our transgressions, and teach us to know
That humble compassion that pardons each foe;
Keep us from temptation, from weakness and sin,
And thine be the glory for ever. Amen.

THE BLESSING.



1. How hap-py those dear children were, Whom Je - sus took and blessed!



Whom, when he breath'd the fer-vent prayer, He fold - ed to his breast.

2 How pow'rful was that pray'r to bring
All blessings from above!
How sure to lead them to the spring
Of everlasting love!

Well might we wish that we had been
Among the children there.

3 How mighty to préserve from sin
And every dangerous snare!

4 But, thanks unto the children's Friend,
He is the same to-day
As when of old he would not send
The little ones away.

THE SAVIOUR'S LAMBS.



1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, How when



Je - sus was here a - mong men, He once called lit - tle chil - dren as




lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to his presence in thought I may go,
And ask for a share of his love;
He who loved little children, when dwelling below,
Must love them when dwelling above.

Finis.





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